Merchant's
RGLING OIL
LINIMENT
r human, fowl and animal flesh, was
st prepared and introduced by Dr.
o. W. Merchant, in Lockport N. Y.,
S. A., 1833, since which time it has
adily grown in public favor, and is
w acknowledged and admitted by the
ade to be the standard liniment of the
ntry. When we make this announce-
nt we do so without fear of contra-
ction, notwithstanding we are aware
ere are many who are more or less
ejudiced against proprietary remedies
pecially on account of the many hum-
gs on the market; however, we are
ased to state that such prejudice does
ainst GARGLING OIL. We do not
s or miracles for our liniment, but we
without an equal. It is put up in bot-
tles of three sizes, and all we
ask is that you give it a fair
trial, remembering that the Oil
put up with white wrapper
(small) is for human and fowl
flesh, and that with yellow
wrapper (three sizes) for ani-
y a bottle.
ts indicate, the Oil is used success-
sesses of the *human, fowl and animal*
well before using.

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case with too many, after making
for their medicine a name, dimin-
ve properties by using inferior com-
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Bites,	Rheumatism, Windgalls,
ness,	Poll Evil in Mules,
	Founder in Fleet,
	Foot in Feet,
	Sore Nipples, Garget,
Swell,	Cracked Heels, Old Sores,
s,	Erysipelas, Lame Back,
ts,	Hoven, Colic or Belly Ache,
ast,	Foot Rot in Sheep, Rheumatism,
ness,	Scratches, Mud Fever,
Hazy,	Curbs, Wind Galls,
ss,	Weakness of the Joints,
	Contraction of Muscles,
	Cramps, Swelled Legs,
	Scratches, Mange, Thrush,
dder,	Caked Breasts, Boils, &c.

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VOL. XIII. NORWAY AND SOUTH PARIS, ME., FRIDAY, AUGUST 25, 1882. NO. 34.

THE LETTER-CARRIER.

His daily round with patient tread
The trusty letter-carrier goes,
Though summer sun beat on his head,
Or round him whirl the winter's snows;
Through rain and sleet, through cold an heat,
He follows his well appointed beat.

Arrayed in suit of sober gray,
His leathern pouch upon his side,
And loitering never by the way,
He presses on with lusty stride:
Alert and strong, he bowls along
Unheedful of the jostling throng.

Yet oft a moment at the door
Of lowly cot or mansion proud
He pauses, from his varied store
To yield a part with summons loud.
From near and far—where gleams the Star
Or glows the Cross—his tidings are.

But who may guess what fateful news
Each well-sealed packet doth inclose!
Hard words, perchance, that beat and bruise
The quivering heart like angry blows,
Or counteous store of tender lore
From Love or Friendship, running o'er.

Shall we not ask, "Good carrier, pray
What message for that smiling maid
Hast brought but now from far away?
What word to yonder matron staid?
Why trembled so the hand of snow
That clutched the letter black with woe?"

"Nay, question not—ye ask in vain:
My task's to carry, not to know
The secrets, or of joy or pain,
These letters bear to high or low."
And lane and street the sounds repeat
Of summons lond and hurrying feet.

So day by day, through lengthening years,
The trusty carrier comes and goes,
Unconscious scatt'ring smiles and tears,
Life's radiant joys, it's sombre woes,
And seeking still, with patient will,
His humble duty to fulfill.

—*Harper's Weekly.*

A FERRY ROMANCE.

"Some of my passengers," said the ferryman, as he refilled his month with tobacco, "make quite a friend of me and tell me all their troubles. There was a young man as I knew four years ago as was one of my three o'clock in the morning regulars. He made the acquaintance of a young lady on board the boat as worked in a dry goods store up in Eighth street. He became very much in love with her—anybody could see that—and seemed to be dreadfully jealous of her. She used to rouse that feeling in him, for she would laugh and flirt on board the boat with other young men she knew, clerks in the same store where she worked, or young men as were neighbors, or brothers of her lady friends. He hated to see her speak to anybody, and I often chuckled as I saw his attempts to get her into some corner of the boat all to himself.

"She was fond of him, there was no doubt of that; but she drove him crazy with her pranks. He used to tell me about it sometimes. 'Bill,' he'd say to me, 'Bill, I shall throw myself into the river if she goes on like this much longer.' I used to laugh at him and tell him that girls would be girls, and that it wasn't in 'em not to be giddy, and that it would be all right as soon as they got spliced. 'But that's it, I can't afford to get married for a year or two, and if she's to go on like this for all that time, I don't know what I shall do.' One morning I noticed that though they crossed from Camden to Philadelphia at the same time, they did not speak to each other, and when they arrived she walked on a little ahead of him. In the evening she came back first, and he followed an hour later with a large bunch of flowers in his hands.

"He came to me and he says: 'Bill, I quarreled with Nellie again last night, and I think it was my fault. I spoke very rough to her. We were at a company together, and she scarcely took any notice of me, and when I was seeing her home I told her she had the heart of a flirt, and I wasn't going to court her any longer. She tossed her head and told me I was very stupid, but I would not listen to her, and snatched some flowers she had in her hands which I had given her, and threw them in the mud by the road side. When we got to her house she walked in without saying good-night. I've been thinking about it all day, and now I'm going to beg her pardon and take her these,' showing me the lovely bunch of pink roses he was carrying. 'I will try to be less jealous, Bill.' In an hour's time he came back, looking dreadful miserable-like, and he still had the flowers. 'She wouldn't speak to me, Bill,' said he. 'I suppose it's all up between us.'

"He walks aft, and suddenly I see him throw the flowers with a jerk in the water just as we were passing Smith's Island, and before I could rush forward and prevent him he dives head first over the side of the boat into the river. It was a bright, moonlight night, and we had the boat stopped almost immediately, and I threw half a dozen life-preservers overboard, and a small boat was lowered at once. He was never seen to rise again, however, and though they dragged for his body for a week afterward, they never found it. She came on board at Camden two days afterward, dressed all in black, with a thick vail over her face. She spoke to me and lifted her vail, and I saw how red and swollen her eyes were with crying.

"'Mr. Bill,' she says, 'Mr. Bill, oh, what a wretch I have been! Can I ever forgive myself—and I loved him, oh, so dearly!' and she cried and sobbed as if her heart would break. It was our midday passage, so there was hardly anybody on board the boat. Then she says, 'Can you show me the exact spot where he went over?' 'Now,' I says, 'what do you want to know for? You see, I kinder suspected that she wanted to throw herself overboard after her lover, and she read my thought as she gazed in my face. 'No, no, Bill, I would never do anything so wicked as that. You stand by my side and see that I don't. Then she drew from under her shawl a lot of faded roses, which looked as if they had fallen in the dirt, for the leaves and stalks were all muddy. 'On the night we quarreled,' she says, 'Joe brought me these, and then he took them from me and threw them in the gutter in his anger. I crept out of the house after he had left me and ran to where he had thrown the flowers and gathered them all up, for I meant to show them to him as a proof that I loved him. Of course I was not coming round immediately. What girl would after being so treated? So when he came the last time I would not speak to him at first, and he left at once. If I had only run after him! Oh, dear! But I thought he would come back. Now I want to throw these flowers in the water just where he went in. Perhaps they will float to where his body lies and ask forgiveness for me. Do tell me, Mr. Bill; do tell me.' I thought I would humor her, and so showed her where he went overboard; but I kept tight hold of her skirts all the while in case of accidents. She takes her flowers, and pressing them to her lips with both hands, she cries: 'Forgive me, Joe,' and throws them in the river. She did not land in Philadelphia, but recrossed with me, and when we again reached Camden, she nodded to me and walked slowly away.

"Six months passed on and I had almost forgotten the circumstance, especially as the young lady never traveled with me any more. One evening a man came up to me when we were in midstream, with a slouch hat drawn over his eyes, and he says, 'Bill, don't you know me?' I almost fell to the deck with fear. It was Joe, the young man I had seen go over head first in the water with my own eyes. 'Oh, I'm flesh and blood, Bill, never mind,' he says, 'though that heartless girl will never know it. I intended to drown myself, but somehow I came up by the piles of the island yonder, and all the desire to live came back to me. I climbed on the land and remained quiet until morning, and then I got a boy as works there to row me over to Philadelphia. I did not deny the reports of my death in the papers; but took the cars for another State, where I have since worked. Do you ever see her?' I had recovered myself by this time and shook him warmly by the hand, and then I told him all about those flowers, and he began to sob like a child. He got me to take a day off and go and see the young woman, which I did. I broke the news gently to her, and, beyond a little hysterics, she took the news beautifully. Then he goes to see her, and one afternoon when things were slack they both came on board together again, looking as happy as 'longshoremen on pay day. They walked up to me, just as though I was her father, and he says, 'Bill, you must take another day off, for we are going to be married on Sunday and you must be there.' Well, they were married, and I have seen them regular ever since, and a happier couple never lived. 'Bill,' Joe often says, 'that cold bath was my salvation.'"

Applicable in all Sections.

The Columbus (Ga.) *Enquirer* says:—Said a lady yesterday, "I wonder how many pleasant homes will be made unhappy by this election." An explanation was asked, and she said: "Why, I have seen to-day two men drunk on the street that I know well, and I never saw either one of them under the influence of liquor before. I have heard the wife of one of them say she had rather see her husband dead, much as she loved him, than to see him a drunkard. Both of these men are candidates, and knowing the sorrow of their homes to-night, I was merely thinking and wondering how many other homes would be saddened in the next week and had been saddened in the last few days by the drinking of candidates and those who had been treated by them. The great trouble with your politics is that women can have nothing to say. When a man runs for office he must 'treat.' If he doesn't, then those who do will get the votes. He must drink not only with his equals, but much more with those whose company he would not think of keeping under any other circumstances. He would never think of bringing home with him the men he spends his time with. It's all wrong, and I tell you this running for office has ruined more men than you have any idea of."

He Wanted a Position.

A man applied, not long since, to the mayor of Austin for employment on the police force.

"Have you had any experience arresting desperate characters?"

"None of that in mine."

"Are you a good detective?"

"Not much. I'm not sharp enough for that. The reason I'm out of money is because some scoundrel picked my pocket."

"Well, in the name of Heaven, what sort of service did you expect to render on the police?"

"Well," drawled out the applicant, "I thought you might need a reliable, steady man to report any leakages in the water mains."—*Texas Siftings.*

It was a Detroit girl who wanted to marry at 15, so as to have her golden wedding hurry up the faster.

FARM FERTILIZER FACTORY.

Our cornfield has made an impression in favor of fowls. The poorest spots look the best, because on them a handful of hen manure and plaster was dropped in each hill before planting. The value of this application being thus so forcibly demonstrated, I am led to think it would be far wiser for farmers to have a laboratory of their own for the production of concentrated fertilizers rather than pay out money for the numberless, and in many cases valueless, compounds with which the market abounds. Forty dollars, the price of a ton of the so-called phosphates, would go a long way toward the formation of such a laboratory. It would pay for the keeping of 100 fowls for a year, there would be no sham and at the same time afford a handsome income in eggs and chickens. A hundred hens, with the addition of two tons of plaster (costing not more than $10) to their droppings, would make an amount of fertilizers which would be worth more than two tons of average phosphates costing $80.

My faith in this statement is strengthened by the fact that I never apply hen manure even in limited quantity to a crop of any kind without perceiving a marked benefit, while I have applied several different kinds of commercial fertilizers without observing any increased growth. Many farmers for the lack of a hen-house allow their hen manure to go to waste, hens roosting under sheds or in trees, and supplement a scanty barnyard with purchased fertilizers. One of the first things such a farmer should do is to erect a building for his hens. It does not take a very profound calculation to figure out the benefits of such a building; the cost may be more or less according to elaboration and fancy, but $25 will pay for a hen-house for practical purposes. I am quite certain that a hen managed according to our plan pays her way as an agricultural chemist aside from other profits.

Most farmers mix their wood ashes, leached and unleached, with the hen manure. This is a mistake. They often place it on top of the ground, which is a still greater mistake. The effect of ashes is to dissolve the droppings, which sets the ammonia free and causes it to escape into the air. Hen manure is strongly impregnated with ammonia, which constitutes its chief value; ammonia being a volatile alkali may be fixed or retained in the hen manure by the use of common plaster (sulphate of lime), where it will remain for plants to feed upon. Owing to its volatile character it should be covered up as soon as possible, the earth also assistiug in its retention where it is in place for the rootlets to absorb. Much of the ammonia contained in the hen manure will be lost while it is being deposited in the hen-house unless it is kept covered with plaster. This should always be done as a matter of economy, and for the health of the poultry. Where there is an accumulation of hen manure in the hen-house escaping ammonia will either drive the fowls out or make them sick if compelled to inhale it. This is especially so in warm weather.

A barrel of plaster should always be kept in the hen-house, and every few days the perches and the floor should be dusted over with it. When the time comes for using the manure it should be shoveled over and plaster enough mixed with it to make it perfectly dry and oderless. Or dry muck or loam may be used, though of course a much larger bulk is required. It was this kind of preparation which makes the marked difference in our cornfield. It is always best to put a hoeful of earth over the hen manure when dropped in the hill to absorb the ammonia, lest it may be so strong as to destroy the germs of the seed, which would be likely to happen if the seed was dropped directly upon it. The alkali in ashes is not volatile, and hence ashes may very properly be placed on the top of the hill after the corn is planted and before it comes up; this is the best method of applying ashes, but the quantity to a hill must be small—not more than may be held in the closed hand.—F. D. Curtis, Kirby Homestead, N. Y.

Pretty Surf Nymphs.

A Long Branch letter says:—The Philadelphia girl is the favorite in the surf. She is so pretty and sensible, and then it is nice to see a real modest little maiden in bathing. She comes out of her dressing room clad in a neat, well-fitting costume, and walks as if not trying to attract attention. As the first breaker strikes her she does not scream, but takes the duck like a little lady, and disports in the cool water as though she enjoyed it immensely. And then the Philadelphia girl is so brave, too, "under fire," and never alarms the bathing-master with blood-curdling screams for help if a small crab gallantly pays a little attention to the pretty foot. When she comes out of the bath her cheeks are pinker than ever, her eyes sparkle more brightly than before, and she is even sweeter and more lovable than when she entered the surf.

The Canal.—An unforeseen consequence of cutting the Suez Canal has been the intrusion of sharks in large numbers into the Mediterranean Sea, with terrible resulting havoc among the smaller edible fish. Formerly a shark was almost a curiosity in the Mediterranean, and there was no choicer or better stocked fishing ground in the world. The fishermen of the Provencal coast supplied the cities of France with the best of piscatorial food, and in never-failing abundance; but they now have difficulty in furnishing half the quantity that they then obtained with ease.

HIS SOUTHERN FRIENDS.

An Interesting Recollection by a Friend of Daniel Webster.

The late Mr. Stetson, of the Astor House, was in Mr. Webster's intimacy at the time of the Baltimore nomination of Gen. Scott. Prior to that nomination by the Whig party Mr. Webster had gone as far in defense of the rights of the South as his Northern heart could allow, and in a note written from Marshfield to Mr. Stetson he stated that he expected a generous vote from the South in the Convention, whether it carried his nomination or not. Mr. Stetson, being equally in the confidence of the Southern leaders, apprehended Mr. Webster's defeat, and endeavored to persuade Mr. Choate, who headed the delegation from Massachusetts, and whose impassioned appeals for the nomination of his friend are matters of record, to prepare Mr. Webster for the possibility of disappointment. Mr. Choate declined, however, possibly thinking that he would be able, endorsed as he was, to carry his point. When the vote of Gen. Scott's nomination was made known, Mr. Stetson saw the mortification that Mr. Webster felt at the neglect and his chagrin at the meagre vote from first to last for himself, together with his indignation toward the Southern delegates who had voted steadily against him. He wrote to Mr. Webster to come at once to his rooms, where he prepared for him a cordial welcome. Mr. Webster did so. Meantime the Southern delegation determined to take the cars, visit Mr. Webster, and set forth the reasons that dictated their conduct.

They reached the Astor House at midnight, and were informed by Mr. Stetson that Mr. Webster was in bed, and that he declined to rise, and refused to see them. In the delegation were many personal friends of Mr. Stetson. He invited the delegation to the large parlor, where refreshments were provided, and then, going to Mr. Webster's room, he interceded with him and begged that he would allow the Southern gentlemen to call upon him in his parlor. Mr. Webster at first refused, and was characteristically rough in his refusal, but the calm and friendly suggestions of Mr. Stetson overbore his opposition, and he consented. He wore neither stock nor collar, did not remove his nightshirt, wore his dressing gown and slippers, and the strings of his drawers hung loosely about his ankles. He gave the delegation a chilling welcome, made his coldest bow and wore his blackest look.

In response to a complimentary speech, and cutting the speaker short, he said that he did not desire to hear a vindication of their conduct; he opened his heart, showed his mortification and indignation; recalled his services to them, the disapproval of his own party and the loss of lifelong friendships, and reminded them that as they used him and deserted him who had stood their friend in dark and perilous hours, so they had also used and deserted every other Northern man who had been their servant; but he was the last Northern man they would use and the last Northern man they would desert. Mr. Stetson, standing near the table, fearing that Mr. Webster's personal feeling would carry him beyond the bounds of courtesy, indicated as much by a gesture, and Mr. Webster, taking the hint, said: "Gentlemen, my public life is ended. I go to Marshville to sleep with my fathers, carrying with me the consciousness of duty done. When perilous times come to you, as come they will, you will mourn in bitterness of spirit your craven conduct and your base ingratitude. Gentlemen, I bid you good night;" and taking the arm of his host, the great statesman retired, leaving the delegates to their deliberations.

Faithful to the Last.

"Be brave, Beryl."

The north wind was howling fiercely through the cordage of a stanch vessel as she dashed madly through the seething waters that stretched away from her on every side in desolate fury. Now poised on the crest of a great green billow, and anon plunged into a watery depth that seemed to end only in the bosom of the earth, the good ship struggled bravely with the mighty forces of the tempest; but though her timbers might groan in almost human agony, there was no parting of the seams, no weakening of the bolts that held deck and bulwark together in so firm a clasp.

It was Beryl McCloskey's wedding trip. Two days agone, she had been joined in wedlock's holy bonds to George W. Simpson, and her mother had consented to go with them on their bridal journey. It was her loving arm that supported Beryl now, her kindly voice that spoke the words with which this chapter opens.

"George cannot love me, mamma," the girl said, speaking in low, mellow tones, "or he would be at my side now, when I need him so sorely."

"Do not judge hastily, my child," replied the mother. "George is pretty busy. Even now I see him leaning over the vessel's side."

"Is he then so very, very sick?" asked Beryl.

"Quite very," said Mrs. McCloskey.

"Has he thrown up his situation?"

"No, my darling."

"Then," said the girl, a holy love-light illumining her pure young face, "I will never leave him."—*Chicago Tribune.*

Mr. Sullivan should join the great army of strikers. He would make a great hit.

Household Dirt and Sickness.

A good deal has been said at various times about the terrible effects which may be expected to follow from a whiff of offensive gas inhaled in passing a sewer grating in the open street. There are no facts known to medicine which justify the belief that such a whiff would have any effect at all. If stinks could kill, the inhabitants of London would speedily undergo a serious diminution of numbers, and many foreign cities would be left as desolate as the ruins of Palmyra. The high probability is that those sewer gases which are the most offensive to the nose are the least likely to be deleterious, if only on account of the haste which is made to escape from them, and of the impossibility of their presence being unperceived. That they should be injurious to passers-by, except to the extent of producing nausea or disgust in some delicate person, seems inconceivable, especially when it is considered how largely and how rapidly they become diluted with air as they escape and are thus exposed to the chemical influence of the great purifier, oxygen. A far more subtle enemy to health, whether at home or at the seaside, is to be found in the oftentimes cherished presence of what may be comprehensively called household dirt. The dirt of an ordinary house, the dirt which might be wiped from the walls, swept off the furniture and beaten out of the carpets, would be sufficient, if it were powdered in the form of dust over the patients in the surgical wards of a great hospital, to bring all their wounds into a condition which would jeopardize life. It cannot be supposed that such dirt is innocuous when it is breathed or swallowed, and it certainly possesses the property of retaining for long periods the contagious matters given off by various diseases. Instances without number are on record in which the poison of scarlet fever, long dormant in a dirty house, has been roused into activity by some probably imperfect or badly directed attempts at cleansing. The preservation of health is not a mere mechanical question of the perfection of traps to certain drains, but depends upon the intelligent avoidance of the causes by which disease is liable to be produced.—*London Times.*

The Bug Exterminator.

In the spring of last year a smooth-tongued, glib-mouthed young man who had gone through the lightning rod course and graduated in the book agency business passed through Washington and the adjoining counties, introducing what he called the "bug exterminator." He was very fair and reasonable, and as he was only taking orders for his invention he merely required one-third (50 cents) cash and the rest he would collect in the fall when he passed through. In case the exterminator failed to kill every bug upon which it was used, according to the accompanying directions, he would refund the money. Nothing could be fairer than that, so he was well received everywhere, and went away with about $300 in his pocket, leaving his address with every purchaser in case he should neglect to send the exterminator. Well, in due course of mail, every farmer received a neat looking little package labelled "Bug Exterminator—certain death—due $1—none genuine without our signature," etc. Upon opening it the farmer discovered two nice, smooth little square blocks, containing the following direction on No. 1: "Place the bug on this block;" and on No. 2: "Strike the bug violently with this block." The farmers were ready for him when the time came for him to return, but I need not say the time came on alone.

Sealskin Sacques in the Rough.

Says the San Francisco *Chronicle:* The Alaska Commercial Company's steam schooner Dora discharged her cargo of fur sealskins at the Beale Street Wharf lately, the result being that there was more seal fur in sight at the water front than is to be met with on any day of the year on Kearney street. The water front sealskin, however, does not exert that peculiar attraction which its Kearney street variety possesses. In fact, people, with sensitive olfactory nerves are apt to give it a wide birth, for the said skins, unlike those of Kearney street, are not perfumed with musk, cologne or attar of roses, but with sperm oil. Each skin is rolled up into as small a package as possible, after being stripped off the animal, and salted, strong cords keeping the package in shape. A gang of stevedores were playing ball with these packages, which were counted as they left the hold of the schooner and placed upon the wharf. Here men were busy placing the skins into new barrels holding about fifty each. They were again freely salted and rammed down with an instrument similar to that used by street pavers. The barrels were then headed up and weighed. In this shape they will be shipped to England, from whence they will return bereft of their smell, dyed to a dark brown, and soft and furry enough to capture any woman's fancy and money.

The Mennonites.—The Mennonite communities in Kansas are prospering. About 15,000 of these Russians own nearly 200,000 acres. This property was purchased equally from the railroad companies and from the Government. The industry and economy of the Mennonites are proverbial. It is said that some of them are worth from $8,000 to $10,000, though a few years ago they could claim only a few hundreds. The wheat farms are bringing them a large income.

WIT AND WISDOM.

'Tis better to have bet and lost, if it induces one not to bet again.—*Cincinnati Saturday Night.*

However correct the deportment of the rank and file, a military company never has but one orderly sergeant.

Warm weather reading—The Shipherd-Blaine correspondence. So Chili to Peruse, you know.—*Boston Transcript.*

A Frenchman, feeling ill, complained to an English friend that he had a pain in his portmanteau, by which he meant his chest.

Olive Logan asserts that Bernhardt's husband is "highly kissable." Who will mourn for Logan now?—*Commercial Advertiser.*

It is observable that several church conventions at Saratoga somehow happen to get there the week of the great races.—*Boston Post.*

A statistician computes that 150 tons of human hair annually change owners in France. This does not include the locks that change owners in conjugal unpleasantness.

"Do you own this fence?" savagely inquired a farmer of a tramp who was hanging over the structure. "No, I don't own it," grinned the nomad, "but I've got a lean on it."

Three Chicago children have been arrested and fined for stealing twenty-five pillows. Those twenty-five pillows were from a summer hotel, and were found concealed in one of the boys' vest pockets.

If you want to know what Russia needs, what England should do, or how the United States should be run, get a horse and buggy and drive out to the first country store. The men on the steps can tell you all about it.

Philadelphia mothers now tell their youngsters that if they are right good little boys until the bi-centennial celebration this fall they will take them down to the river bank and let them play with the United States navy.

"Where's all this gold I was told could be picked up in the street?" asked an immigrant of a citizen on Washington street. "It is in Devonshire street, but you will have to be a contractor before you can pick it up," was the reply.—*Boston Globe.*

Jumbo quit drinking whisky as soon as he crossed the Mississippi River and entered Iowa. (Whether this was on account of his reverence for the long range potency of western whisky does not appear. It is never safe to drink whisky in a temperance State. As Josh Billings remarked, "The only difference I kan see between the temperance hotel and the other kind, is that the temperance house keeps the wust whisky.")

THE NEW ARITHMETIC.

The average fisherman gets four nibbles to one bite, and three bites to a fish, and half his fish are not worth carrying home. At this rate how long will it take a fisherman to exhaust the supply of sheep-heads and dog-fish?

A man pays fifty cents extra to take laughing-gas while having a tooth pulled. The dentist could have pulled six as well as one, and without any further cost. How much did the patient lose by being so stingy of his molars?

A young man wagers fifty cents that he can put a billiard ball into his mouth, and he wins the bet. A surgeon charges him $7 for four hours' work in removing it. What was the exact gain in being smart?

The friends of a certain man chip in four cents apiece and purchase a sponge to present him on his birthday as emblematical of his daily life. The certain man lets himself loose on the donors and damages each one's head to the amount of $3.47. How much is each donor out of pocket?

A Wisconsin school teacher had nineteen scholars and she figured up at the end of three months that she had bestowed 128 lickings on the school. Allowing that one boy received seventeen of them, and that three of the girls escaped entirely, how many lickings did each of the others receive?

The candy eaten by a school-girl costs just as much as her school-books; the peanuts she devours cost more than her singing lessons; her ice cream costs more than her French, and the gas and fuel she consumes while sparking foot up twice the cost of learning her to paint landscapes on old jugs and pitchers. Therefore, how many daughters must a man have to be rich?

An alderman pays a reporter $5 to write him a speech favoring the erection of a new school house, but after delivering eleven cents' worth of the oration he is informed that there is no question before the meeting, and he falls back and breaks a pair of suspenders worth thirty-five cents. How much is the great man out of pocket?—*Detroit Free Press.*

Don't Shoot.—Chaplain Morrison of the flagship Lancaster has sent home an interesting account of his experience after the bombardment of Alexandria. After describing the condition of the city, the awful scenes of death and desolation, he writes: "And yet there is a ludicrous side as well. It is really amusing to see all of the natives carrying a white rag, or a piece of paper, in the hand, or tied to a stick, or on the whip of the cabman, or fluttering from the harness, or stuck in the bridle of the donkeys, over the doors, on the fruit stands and everywhere that you go, as though to say: 'I surrender! Don't shoot me,'"

OXFORD CO. ADVERTISER.

FRIDAY, AUGUST 25, 1882.

[Entered as Second Class mail matter.]

TERMS: $1.50 per year. When paid in advance $1.25. All papers sent out of the county must be paid for in advance.

Address,
ADVERTISER,
S. DRAKE & CO., PROP'S. Norway, Me.

Old and New.

And now the political journals are writing up the situation. All parties are confident.

Nebraska promises a bitter prohibition fight this year, and the temperance folks are confident of victory.

Heavy frost in the Contoocook valley, N. H., last Saturday. Great damage is reported.

The Portland Evening *Item* is the liveliest and only penny paper in the State. It contains all the city locals.

The fall term of the State Normal Training School commences Tuesday, September 5th, at Gorham.

Everett Olney's farm buildings in Albany, was destroyed by fire last Friday. Loss $700; insured for $200.

T. A. Houston's cracker factory in Auburn, together with machinery and a large stock of goods was destroyed by fire, early Monday morning. Partially insured.

The great Republican rally for the campaign is set down for Aug. 30th, at Lak Maranocook. Thirty bands of music, and a score or more of speakers. Half fare on all the railroads.

For sea-shore news, take the *Mt. Desert Herald*, of Bar Harbor. It is got up in good shape, and neatly printed, and contains a complete directory of the guests at the different hotels and cottages. Published Tuesdays and Fridays.

Andover.

Byron D. Verrill and family, of Portland, formerly of Norway are stopping at the Andover House.

At the Andover House they had 43 to supper Monday night and 54 to breakfast the following morning, and 31 horses in the stable over night.

Subscribers and local news at Andover always wanted.

There was a slight frost in some localities Monday morning.

Rev. Mr. Cummings exchanged with Rev. Mr. Williams of Gilead last Sunday.

Work has begun on the foundation of the new steam mill.

Hon. Henry V. Poor and wife, of Brookline, Mass., are in town.

The M. E. Society held an ice cream sociable at Union Hall last Thursday eve.

Mrs. S. L. Whittier of Lynn, Mass., is visiting her friends here.

Mr. T. Newton, A. B., goes to Litchfield this week to study medicine with Dr. Kendrick of that place.

J. O. Newton is home again.

Rev. Mr. Brown of Brookline, Mass., preached at the Cong. church Sunday.

Bryant's Pond.

No rain yet everything in the line of vegetation suffering badly. The cold nights are reminding people to prepare for cold winter.

Coal has never been used here to any extent but there has been twenty tons put in thus early.

The weather is so cool that summer company is returning to the city earlier than usual.

An unheard of event transpired last Saturday, that of a circus in the town of Woodstock, quite a jubilee for both old and young. All seemed to wish to help them pay their bills.

Bolster's Mills.

Strangers continue to come to this place, by nearly every arrival of our daily stage.

Wm. C. Hobbs and wife, from Kansas, are visiting their relatives and friends in this vicinity. Mr. H. when a boy served an apprenticeship with W. C. Barrows, in the manufacture of boots and shoes. He engaged in business for himself here, and spent several years in this place. About twenty-five years since he moved to Wisconsin where he resided ten years; he then went to Pennsylvania where he spent two years, and then moved to Kansas, where he has been engaged largely in lumbering and stock raising. Mrs. H. is a sister to B. S. Skillings and I. S. Skillings of this place. Mr. and Mrs. H. always receive a hearty welcome when they come to visit their friends here. They intend to spend two or three months in Maine.

Mrs. Bradford, of Woodford's Corner, and her two daughters are stopping with her mother, Mrs. Rebecca Knight, for a few weeks.

Several visitors from Portland are stopping with the family of Moors Hancock, our veteran post-master and hotel keeper.

Several persons from Portland are boarding with Mr. Frank Stevens, at present.

Daniel Jumper familiarly called "Uncle Daniel," has moved from the place where he has resided for the last ten years, into the "Stuart mansion." The building occupied by Mr. Jumper is being removed, to make room for a large shop which will soon be erected by O. V. Edwards.

Charles S. Green, who bought the O. V. Edwards farm last spring, and has since kept "bachelor's hall," has decided that "it is not good that man should be alone," and has taken a wife from the daughters of N. H., and they are now pleasantly situated in their new home.

Extremes in one week: Mercury above 100°, and then only 4° above freezing point. Also very dry, with powerful showers on every side of us.

Miss Ella M. Lovewell has been suffering with a very sore hand and arm during the last ten days. The hand seems to be doing well at present, under the skillful management of Dr. Cobb, of Webb's Mills.

Rev. J. H. Snow, pastor of the M. E. Church, preached an able and interesting sermon. last Sabbath on the "Life and character of Jacob."

Paris Hill.

The *Democrat* says: The factory pays its help now every month.——The shop-mates of Frank Eastman, who recently hurt his hand so badly in a planing machine made him a liberal subscription.——Mr. M. Haskell, of Lord, Haskell & Co., Portland, and family have been spending the summer at the Hubbard House.——Paris pays one-tenth of the entire county tax. John Black, the collector paid the whole of the county tax before the 20th inst.——New picked fence in the rear of the jail.——Mellen Rawson, a printer on the Boston *Advertiser* is visiting friends here.——Deacon Elbridge Forbes is shingling his house.——The Republicans will meet in the town hall, Tuesday, Aug. 29th at 4 o'clock p. m., to nominate a candidate for the State Legislature.——The fall term of school at the academy commences Tuesday, Aug. 29th.

West Paris.

Mr. Ezekiel Damon of Paris 85 yrs. of age informs me that this year he has planted and hoed twice, two and a half acres of corn and potatoes and sowed one acre of oats. He has cut the present season 15 tons of hay, all the help he had was his little boy 11 years old and his older boy of 17 years helped him a few days. Mr. Damon has been twice married, had 8 children by his first wife and 4 by his second marriage, he was 74 years old when his youngest son was born. The old man is hale and hearty and walks like a man of 60. If your readers have got any smarter men trot them out. Jno.

Locke's Mills.

The store of A. G. Woodsum was broken into sometime last Saturday night, the burgler or burglers entered by the cellar window up through the cellar door and took down a lamp and proceeded to business. He left behind a pair of old socks. Mr. Woodsum does not know what was taken exactly but both money drawers were broken open and contents taken about twelve dollars in coin and as the clothing was strewn about it is presumed a suit of clothes, boots etc. He will in the future leave his store in charge of his dog nights.

While Mr. Woodsum was in his store Sunday morning looking things over he left his span at the door, they started and runningagainst the stone post cleared themselves from the carriage and ran. Damage to pole and carriage no one hurt.

Sweden.

Mr. Lewis Frost has been out of health all summer, and for the last four weeks has been much worse. The cause of his illness is believed to be partial derangement of the natural operations of the heart.

Mr. William Bennett through the early summer appeared to be gaining in strength from week to week, but during this month there has been no improvement, and he is now very weak and feeble.

Mr. Chas. H. Brown remains the same in health as he was two months ago; and yet we hope there has been some improvement in his condition.

A party of twelve blueberry pickers started from East Sweden for Sugar-Loaf mountain in Stoneham last Friday morning. Three two-horse and one single team took the company there and home again late at night with some four to five bushels of the berries. The party did not find the berries as large or as plenty as they anticipated. But as the distance going and returning could not have been less than thirty miles we think they did a fair business for this year.

Mr. L. J. Holden of Cambridge, Mass., is visiting relatives in this vicinity.

Benjamin Nevers is having his house painted over outside, which gives it a fresh, nice look such as we like to see. Joseph Billings and son, of Waterford are the painters and do their work in a workmanlike manner.

Agents for all kinds of sewing machines are plenty about here, but the Improved Singer is the machine for business, and I. S. Webb of North Bridgton is the gentlemanly agent who, at his emporium will proudly show to all who are interested this latest triumph of mechanical skill.

Stoneham.

Leon Allen and Ed Bassett shot a bear on Durgan Mountain in this town last week, that weighed five hundred pounds. They went down to a farm house to procure help to carry bruin off and left their rifles, and on going back ran on to another.

North Waterford.

The new spool mill is progressing finely. The painting is being done by Mr. Geo. Elliot. Messrs. Hobson and Proctor are engaged hanging shafting and we hope soon to hear the whistle calling all hands to work. The more such industries a place can have the better for all.

Mr. Chas. Greene son of the late Dr. W. W. Greene is visiting his friends at this place.

Efforts are being made by some of our citizens to organize a temperance association here. May they succeed.

[Written for the Oxford Co, Advertiser.]

LIGHTING LOW!

Some people are born to fortune; some have fortune thrust upon them. It is not every one of either class who can appreciate the favors which come to them as the incidents of birth or of life, or that knows how to treat the overtures of the fickle Goddess. We read frequently of the almost incredible changes from riches to poverty and vice versa; of huge estates squandered in a very short time by the devotees of pleasure or the victims of dissipation and licentiousness. We look on in amazement at the folly or lack of common discretion which allows a person to dash from them and destroy the good substance called wealth and sink to the depths of poverty and degredation. An incident of recent occurrence, well known to the writer may be related as an instance of the sudden reverses which sometimes comes either through unforeseen circumstances or the deliberate and premeditated "cussedness" of an individual seemingly determined to wreck the hopes of years of struggling and final attainment.

There resided less than two years ago, in a neighboring town, a family composed of the father, mother and six children, the two oldest being daughters, married and living with their husbands in other towns. The parents of this family had been married nearly twenty-five years; had always been poor and though generally industrious and quite free from intemperate habits, had not, for nearly all that period been able to accumulate any property, but were at times so destitute of the necessaries of life as to have to call for help on the public authorities. James and Lucy, the parents above mentioned were of different characters as to ability to manage domestic affairs. He was a capable farmer and was quite intelligent in the arts pertaining to the improvement of the soil, which he took considerable pains to teach to his boys. He was also a frugal and judicious manager, and was quite prosperous in his general undertakings on the farm.—Lucy was possessed of a good degree of skill as a housewife, was a competent laundress and could earn excellent pay for her services in many kinds of work, but was noted for her extravagant and unthrifty manner of managing the concerns of housekeeping.

About five years ago James contracted to purchase a small piece of land—about ten acres—with a small poor cottage and cow hovel standing thereon, and removed to it with his family. From this time the condition of the family seemed to improve and the prospects for future self-support and prosperity were apparent to those who observed the efforts of James to improve his acres, increase the number of his neat cattle and make a living for his dependent wife and children.

The mother of Lucy, Mrs. W—— an aged widow, was, in consequence of her destitute circumstances the recipient of public charity, being supported by another town, where she had a residence for many years. She was however residing with James's family at the date of the occurrences which I am about to relate, and which form the principal incidents of interest in my story. The widow was supposed to be entitled to a pension on account of the death of a son who served for a term in the War of the Rebellion, and died during the war of disease contracted in the service. A claim for pension was filed in the department of pensions, and after a vigorous prosecution by an able attorney in a neighboring city, success was attained and the claim was granted, resulting in the payment to the widow of more than sixteen hundred dollars. She had been for many months previous to this event a helpless invalid from having been by accident severely burned. It was therefore deemed necessary that she should remain in James's family under the nursing and care of Lucy. As a natural and necessary sequence to her sudden accession to the means of support, it was considered by Mrs. W—— but just that she should make proper provision for herself and secure a maintenance and care for the remainder of life, to secure James and Lucy for their care and labor in her support by a settlement upon them of her interest in the sum of money received as a pension from the Government. An assignment or deed of the same was accordingly made in favor of Lucy alone, who then came in possession of an amount of wealth the like of which she had never before enjoyed.

The first disposition which Lucy made of the means at her disposal was to purchase a farm adjoining their little homestead for one thousand dollars, on which were situated a good dwelling and two barns which were speedily occupied by James and Lucy with their family. At this time Lucy, who also held a deed of the small farm from which they removed, was worth not less than two thousand dollars. This was the precise situation of affairs in March 1881.

Lucy, with the remainder of her money began to purchase a variety of expensive furniture, carpets and other household appurtenances and soon her house became quite a museum of house furnishing merchandise and cheap gimcracks. She furthermore cast off the habiliments of poverty and "came out" in gorgeous colored robes, and sported a style which might be considered hardly compatible with her modest endowment and worldly prospects. She eschewed her life-long fashion of wearing her flowing hair and astonished her less fortunate neighbors with the most stunning "bangs," giving to her countenance the semblance, if not the characteristics of idiocy. In short, she adopted a career, which has many times before, by others possessing larger means of gratifying an undue disposition to show off, led to disaster and ruin; and in a short developed the essential character and manners of a "high-flyer."

Her associations at this time unfortunately brought her into the company of a young man of low breeding, vulgar as herself and unprincipled. He speedily gained such influence over her that she soon squandered much of her little money now remaining, and found herself with debts staring her in the face, the wants of a large family to be supplied and herself the only responsible owner and manager of the farm and personal estate. During the first few months of her proprietorship she exercised supreme authority and control in all family relations, not allowing James any rights or privilege of commanding his own boys or as farm-keeper, and by her supercilious airs and contemptuous treatment degraded him to the level of a mere servant. This treatment was too oppressive on the husband to be endured with becoming meekness and he rebelled. Then there was strife and angry altercations. Family jars were an everyday occurrence, and the little property, now fast slipping out of her hands threatened to be the cause of a disruption of marriage ties and interests. Now was developed a dangerous desire on the part of Lucy. Her intercourse with the disreputable young man before mentioned begat a hatred of her husband, and she evinced a determination to procure a separation from him. The devil of inconstancy, discontent and divorce rankled in her heart and prompted by her bad propensities, seconded by the evil genius which she had chosen as a confidant, she entered in the court a prosecution for divorcement from James, and at the regular term held in March, one year from her accession to property and the possession of a handsome home and farm, she obtained a decree which separated her from the man with whom she had lived in the marriage relation for a quarter of a century.

Had there been any legal cause for the accomplishment of her object, the circumstances would not have been so worthy of condemnation, but she procured her decree by means of false accusations, backed up by shameful lying and perjury of her chosen witnesses.

Why did not James meet the allegations of her libel and defend himself from the false charges therein contained? At the first appearance of Lucy's desire and determination to procure a separation from James by a legal process, he demurred and endeavored to dissuade her from a course which was not only obnoxious to all his personal wishes and feelings, but which he foresaw would result in the ruin and dissolution of his family. These considerations were of no avail however, and had no influence to deter Lucy from pursuing her ill-advised course. Then it occurred to James to secure from Lucy a deed of a large portion of the farm as an inducement for him to refrain from disputing her claim to divorce, or defending against the false charges and allegations contained in the libel. After much resistance of James's demand for a valuable consideration for thus avoiding an issue before the judicial bar, Lucy consented to his terms, and James received from her a deed securing to himself the ownership of a large portion of the real estate belonging to her.

Lucy was then free to prosecute her suit, and set out for the city to be present at the session of the court at which her case would be tried. During her absence from home her mother who was from long sickness and confinement, very weak and debilitated, became so alarmingly ill, that it became necessary for Lucy to return with speed to her home, where she arrived just in season to be present at her mother's death. After attending to her deceased mother's obsequies, she was summoned to the city to attend upon her eldest daughter residing there who was suffering from a dangerous illness. She arrrived in time to see her alive, but a few days only transpired before she returned home bringing the remains of her daughter for burial.

It would seem to a rational mind that these distressing events would have had an effect to induce Lucy to pause in her mad pursuit of a foolish and criminal purpose; but she seemed possessed of a spirit of evil which would not be exorcised by even the most startling visitations of Providence. Very soon after the funeral of her daughter she again attended a session of the court, when she obtained a decree as before stated, dissolving the bonds of marriage between herself and James. From the scenes of the court where perjury and the default of the respondent to her suit to appear against her were only instrumental in obtaining the answer to her petition, she once more returned to her disordered and unhappy home to carry into operation the purposes of her vain and perverse mind. Up to this time James had continued to reside with the family, but on her arrival home he was ordered to quit the premises and seek his home elsewhere. He complied with the imperative commands of her whose authority for the year past he had learned to obey if not to respect, and in a few hours the old cottage where he had formerly resided with Lucy and the children, and which was now his own, received him with a few household goods. What may have been his thoughts and feelings in the reality of his new position I will not attempt to say as they can only be imagined. Doubtless Lucy congratulated herself upon her freedom from late bonds and marriage relations with one she professed to hate. She affected to be joyous over the event and announced publicly her intention to have another husband, and gave herself very vain and disgusting airs.

About two or three days after James returned to his lonely cottage, early in the morning, a fire was discovered breaking from the roof of Lucy's dwelling and in a short time, in spite of all efforts to save it, her house with much of its contents was laid in ruins. At the first alarm, James rushed to her assistance, and labored with much zeal to save what could be rescued from the flames, but all that remained was a small amount of furniture and clothing. Without shelter and unable to obtain a house in the town to live in, Lucy was obliged to accept the invitation of her late husband to stay at his home the first night with her family. The Insurance Company sent its officers to make a survey of the ruins and assess damages, and various parties to whom Lucy was indebted, began to present their claims, when it was found that she had hardly anything left of the handsome property she owned one year before, and at the final settlement of all her debts, she received ten dollars only as the balance remaining to her.

She removed her effects in a few days to a neighboring village, where she resided for a short time, from whence she went to a distant part of the county near the sea-coast, accompanied by her boys, and the last reports received concerning her, were that she was obliged to earn her living by working in the fields at harvesting vegetables for just enough to furnish a bare subsistance. Thus did this foolish and debased woman, through her own inherent depravity, seconded by the influences of kindred spirits, from essaying a lofty flight altogether out of the range of her power to sustain, find herself lighting ignominiously low, and from a position of competence and comfort, in one short year reduced by her poverty to the necessity of picking strawberries and cucumbers!

James, secure in his possessions, acquired through the means of a collusion with Lucy for the purpose of securing her purposes, still remains in his humble cottage, monarch of the estate secured as the price of his acquiescence in circumstances he could not well otherwise avert. Verily, "he that troubleth his own house shall inherit the wind: and the fool shall be servant to the wise of heart."

Letter from Kansas.

IRVING, MARSHALL CO., KANSAS, *August 17th*, 1882.

The Advertiser comes all right. We think it a spicy little sheet. I notice several items from Kansas. If others would be interesting to your readers, you are at liberty to use them.

We have had the coldest July we have ever seen, with rain. Small grain harvested, thrashed and marketed.—Rye is worth from 30 to 42 cents; oats 15 to 25 cents; wheat 60 to 90 per bush. Best spring wheat $2,80 per hundred; best winter wheat $3,00 at retail. Old corn is worth 65 cents per bushel. New corn on the rampage, going higher and higher, now standing from 9 to 14 feet. I could take you into a corn field of 750 acres, three miles from here, that would surprise you. You would think yourself in a mighty cane-break, the big ears of corn growing far above your reach. I tell you, this country is glorious when she shakes herself for a fight like a mighty banner unfurled in a tornado. Garden stuff is too plenty to give away, and we are too far from large markets to ship with profit. My sweet corn stands 10 ft. hight, and I have cauliflowers (of the dwarf variety) 4 feet, celery 2 1-2 ft., beets 6 inches across and still growing, and so on to the end of the chapter. We have one of the finest water powers in the country, capable of running a large amount of machinery, waiting for capialist to take hold of;—a grand chance for paper and woolen mills, with plenty of straw and wool for stock. Now is the time to see Kansas in her glory. Urge your people to get up an excursion; to the progressive mind, it would be better than Barnum's show.

HENRY J. DURGIN.

A Trip to the Sea.

MESSRS EDITORS:—As it is the custom to report the success of parties fishing, I will give you our experience briefly. Our destination was Partridge's Point, Freeport, Me. To get there your scribe went via. Minot Corner, Danville Corner, Pownal Corner, Freeport Corner, and I think we turned some other Corner, but arrived in good order and condition. The weather was very pleasant, though they had some Frost yet it damaged nothing except the victuals. Partridge's Point is situated midway between Oak Point and Kingdom Come near the mouth of the Harraseeket river, and it is one of the most delightful places on the coast. Our party consisted of eight and we had a daily bill of fare that would tempt the palate of an invalid or one in robust health. Our food was principally from the sea and was varied as our appetites dictated. We had clams, clam chowder, clams on the shell, cold clams, clams and milk, cunners, flounders, and Thomas cod, also lobsters in various forms. For amusements singing, reading, croquet and visitors, but the best day of all was the 17th inst., when we secured a good boat and the services of Uncle Day, the veteran pilot and fisherman, for a sail down the Bay. The morning was foggy but cleared up and we set sail at ten o'clock, went down to Sturtevant's island where we ate our dinners and gathered shells. We started on the return trip at two o'clock and were getting along finely when the ladies were taken sea sick, and desired to make several contributions to Father Neptune. The gentlemen not being so generous did not aid in the enterprise. About four o'clock the man at the helm discovered a shower approaching, and while watching its progress we witnessed a sight that will never be forgotten by us. It was a water spout not over half a mile distant which started in the form of spray but soon changed to a solid appearance with the size of a hogshead near the water, and gradually diverging in all directions as the wind increased and raised the water higher up, until it looked like a huge tree. It was accompanied with a terrific wind which made a heavy roaring noise very similar to a long train of cars in rapid motion, but not being anxious to interview it we changed our course and ran the boat in the lee of French's island, dropped anchor and waited till after the shower. There was but very little rain and in a short time we hoisted sail and started again. We got to the camp at 6 o'clock, having had a very pleasant sail with all the excitement we cared for. Saturday morning we broke camps and started for home, each one voting the excursion a complete success, and feeling well paid for their visit to Partridge's Point. * *

ASHTON SALT!

IS THE BEST IN THE MARKET

—FOR—

Dairy Use.

For sale at Geo. W. Holmes' Store,

At the Falls.

L. L. Howard, Jr.

WOULD like to say to those wishing CEMETERY WORK, that he has added the

MARBLE

to his GRANITE BUSINESS, and with the

Granite & Marble

united, and a number of years' experience, believes that he is safe in saying that he can give them as good work, and at lower prices than any one in Oxford County. If you do not believe it, call, and he will tell you the reason why.

He employs no agent, but if parties wishing work will drop him a card, he will call and see them, and give them the benefit of agent's pay.

In short, he wishes to say that he will make every effort to give those who employ him their money's worth.

POLISHED GRANITE a specialty.

URNS! or anything in the Cemetery line. furnished.

L. L. HOWARD, JR.

Norway, Me., July 7, 1882.

N. B.—No business from sunset Friday, to sunset Saturday.

REMEMBER

THE

Adams & Westlake

Wire-Gauze, Non-Explosive

OIL STOVES.

Bake better, Boil quicker, and Broil nicer than any Oil or Gas Stove manufactured. and was awarded the Gold Medal at the ATLANTA EXPOSITION for "Safety, great variety and perfect arrangement of the heating and cooking apparatus." This award was made over a contest with Coal, Oil, Gas and Vapor Stoves.

These Stoves took the *HIGHEST AWARD* of *Paris, France, Exposition*, 1878.
Cincinnati, Ohio, do. 1879.
Toronto, Canada, do. 1879.
Worcester, Mass., do. 1880.
BRONZE MEDAL at World's Fair, Melbourne, Australia, 1880.
HIGHEST AWARD at Industrial Exposition, Providence, R. I., 1881.
GOLD MEDAL at International Cotton Exposition at Atlanta, Ga. 1881.

Don't Fail to see the *Wire-Gauze, Non-Explosive* in operation, at J. O. CROOKER'S Hard Ware Store, opposite the recent *Great Fire* in Norway Village.

Also a *large stock of HARDWARE, Cutlery, Haying Tools*, and other seasonable goods, for sale at *lowest prices*.

J. O. CROOKER.

Norway, June 20, 1882.

JOEL S. FROST & SON.,

Freight Carriers and Job Teaming!

Residence and Stable on Water Street,

Norway.

☞Your work is solicited. (30tf

A GREAT CAUSE OF HUMAN MISERY

IS THE LOSS OF

MANHOOD

A Lecture on the Nature, Treatment, and Radical cure of Spermatorrhœa induced by Self-Abuse, Involuntary Emissions, Impotency, Nervous Debility, and Impediments to Marriage generally; Consumption, Epilepsy, and Fits; Mental and Physical Incapacity, &c. By ROBERT J. CULVERWELL, M. D., author of the "Green Book," &c.

The world-renowned author in this admirable Lecture, clearly proves from his own experience that the awful consequences of Self-Abuse may be effectually removed without dangerous surgical operations bougies, instruments, rings, or cordials; pointing out a mode of cure at once certain and effectual, by which every sufferer, no matter what his condition may be, may cure himself cheaply, privately, and radically.

☞This Lecture will prove a boon to thousands and thousands.

Sent under seal, in, a plain envelope, to any address, post-paid, on receipt of six cents or two postage stamps. Address

THE CULVERWELL MEDICAL CO.,
41 Ann St., New York, N. Y.
Post Office Box 450.

Florence Favorite

OIL STOVE

FOR 1882,

With Elegant Nickle Plated & Fine Bronzed Trimmings. Perfection in all its details.

Don't be mislead by the *specious* statements of jealous competitors. Your own judgement and comon sense are the best guides.

The large number of the Florence Favorite Oil Stoves sold by us during the month of July, are every hour proclaiming in **Thundering Tones** their superiority over the "Aye and Double You Tatty Wire Gauged Biscuit, Non-Explosive Doughnuts, Sir Humphrey Davy Flip Flaps, old but good, cooked on the Economic plan, by the Great Michael Muldoon."

We can give you names of parties who have used the "Florence" for **8 years.** Their testimony is indisputable, while others just beginning to use the stoves are enthusiastic in their praises.

A full stock constantly on hand to supply all demands. **MASON BRO'S.**

Sole Agents for Norway & Paris, head of Main Street, *Norway, Me.*

More New Goods!

A new lot of BOX STATIONERY, of the latest styles and designes

POCKET and ACCOUNT BOOKS:

AUTOGRAPH ALBUMS; a rare lot of

RAZORS and STROPS, including combined Shaving Sets, and all articles usually kept in a first-class

Drug and Book Store.

☞Prescriptions compounded by careful and experienced Pharmacists. None but pure and carefully selected drugs used.

Noyes' Drug and Book Store.

OXFORD CO. ADVERTISER.

FRIDAY, AUGUST 25,

NORWAY POST OFFICE.

Office hours from 8 a. m. to 8 p. m. Mails closes at 10 a. m. and 3 p. m. Arrives at 11 a. m. and 3:35 p. m. Down Mail closes at 9 a. m. Arrives at 6:28 p. m. and [illegible] All mail for the early morning train must be left at post office by 8:00 p. m. or before.

A. J. NEVERS, P. M.
Miss M. F. JACKSON, Assistant.

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UP TRAINS.	DOWN TRAINS.
	6:28 a. m.
10:15 a. m.,	10:35 a. m.
3:35 p. m.	7:40 p. m.

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Norway Society Directory.

A cordial invitation is extended to all who belong to any of these organizations to visit the meetings when in town.

Harry Rust Post, G. A. R., No. 5, the first Friday in each month, at Grand Army rooms at 8 o'clock.

BUSINESS SPECIALS.

[Under this head notices will be inserted at ten cents per line for each insertion.]

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J. A. Bolster & Sons.
Geo. W. Holmes, at the Falls.
Norway High School.

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Old papers for sale at this office, 25 cents per hundred.

Job printing of every description done at this office. Remember this and call when in want of work.

POSTERS of all [illegible] printed at this office. A large assortment of [illegible] type just received. PRICES

Norway and Vicinity.

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Globe brand of flour at Holmes' store at the Falls. See ad.

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J. C. Bennett & Co., purchasers of Nathan Millett a few days since, have a dozen very fine beef cattle. The cattle were secured for home consumption.

E. L. Winslow at the Falls is having a short vacation. Pole fishing and the camp-meeting is the attraction. Geo. Wilson is now seen on the streets.

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"Norway, Maine, boasts of a man who eats cucumbers for all the [illegible] flesh is heir to, and the effects of 'cheering' that he is able to work at once. He must be a better to the man who ate slate when he wanted a dose of pills.—*Anoka Herald*, Minn. Correct. Eastman.

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Items of local interest always welcomed at this office. Send them in. Remember and sign your name to them. The name will not be published or "given away." Short sketches, biographies, historical items, reminiscences, etc., are always acceptable. We go to make the paper interesting to respondents wanted. Samples of the ADVERTISER furnished on application free of charge. If you read the paper and are pleased with it, why you not assist us by inviting a neighbor to take it? We are always mindful to the many friends, who are assisting us in increasing our list of subscribers. To them we return thanks and will ever struggle to make them a live local paper.

Howard, Jr.

to say to those wishing CEME-
ork, that he has added the
ARBLE
E BUSINESS, and with the
ite & Marble
mber of years' experience, be-
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ual work, and at lower prices
Oxford County. If you do
call, and he will tell you the

agent, but if parties wishing
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give those who employ him
with.

RED GRANITE
a specialty.
or anything in the Cemе-
tery line, furnished.
L. L. HOWARD, Jr.
July 7, 1882.

siness from sunset Friday, to

EMBER
THE
s & Westlake
ause, Non-Explosive
STOVES.

r, Boil quicker, and Broil
Oil or Gas Stove manu-
l was awarded the Gold
ATLANTA EXPOSI-
Safety, great variety and
gement of the heating and
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contest with Coal, Oil,
er Stoves.

ves took the *HIGHEST*
Paris, France, Exposi- 1878.
Ohio, do. 1879.
Canada, do. 1879.
Mass., do. 1880.
MEDAL at World's Fair,
Australia, 1880.
T AWARD at Industrial
Providence, R. I., 1881.
EDAL at International
osition at Atlanta, Ga. 1881.
d to see the *Wire-Gauze,*
ers in operation, at J. O.
'S Hard Ware Store, oppo-
ent *Great Fire* in Norway

ge stock of HARDWARE,
ping Tools, and other sea-
ds, for sale at *lowest prices.*
J. O. CROCKER.
June 20, 1882.

S. FROST & SON.,
arriers and Job Teaming!
and Stable on Water Street,
Norway.
work is solicited. (20tf

CAUSE OF HUMAN MISERY
IS THE LOSS OF
NHOOD
on the Nature, Treatment,
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e, Involuntary Emissions, Impo-
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J. CULVERWELL, M. D., author
n Book," &c.
renowned author in this admira-
clearly proves from his own ex-
the awful consequences of Self-
be effectually removed without
rgical operations bougies, instru-
or cordials; pointing out a mode
ce certain and effectual, by which
r, no matter what his condition
cure himself cheaply, privately,

ecture will prove a boon to thous-
ands.
seal, in a plain envelope, to any
s paid, on receipt of six cents or
stamps. Address
LVERWELL MEDICAL CO.,
St., New York, N. Y.
Post Office Box 459.

rence Favorite
L STOVE
OR 1882,

and Nickle Plated & Fine Bronzed
Perfection in all its details,
fsleud by the *specious* statements
mpetitors. Your own judgement
sense are the best guides.
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old by us during the month of
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Explosive Doughnuts. Six Hum-
Flip Flaps, old but good, cooked
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MASON BROS.,
for Norway & Paris, head of Main
ay, Me.

New Goods!

of BOX STATIONERY, of the
and designes
nd ACCOUNT BOOKS:
PH ALBUMS; a rare lot of
nd STROPS, including combined
rs, and all articles usually kept in

and Book Store.
riptions compounded by careful
ced Pharmacists. None but pure
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Drug and Book Store,

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POSTERS of all kinds printed at this office. A large assortment of wood type just received. PRINTED!

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Norway is the only presidential post office in Oxford County.

Pay roll at the Shoe Factory for the week ending Aug. 19th $2,135.45

Mrs. Henry Eldridge and little son, Ernest, returned to Lynn, Mass., Saturday.

Prof. C. I. Smith of Yale College is visiting his brother, Mr. Clarence M. Smith of this village.

H. D. Smith, cashier of the Norway National Bank, has returned from his vacation.

It is now thought that a camp-meeting train will run from Norway to Poland next Sunday.

Poster, auction sales, picnics, parties, and campaign rally posters printed at this office. Give us a call.

W. H. Dresser, of Lovell made us a short call Wednesday. We didn't see him but some of the others did.

Lowest prices on flour at Holmes', at the Falls. The best brand made. Ask him about the $4.50 flour.

Miss Mary F. Jackson, the assistant, was chief at the post office last Friday. Every thing went along very nicely.

The street sprinkler team has been doubled. Mr. Hosmer now uses two horses. They come out with new harnesses too.

Messrs. Whitcomb & Locke have purchased a lot of Gen. Beals, on Cottage St., near the depot on which they are shortly to build a store house.

D. S. Sanborn, of the Sanborn Bros. Shovel Handle manufacturers, has gone to Stanstead, P. Q., to look after their business in that place.

Geo. W. Hobbs is having the upper story of his Variety Store finished off into a dwelling. Workmen are already remodelling the rooms, and putting them into shape for house-keeping.

Master Ernest Herrick, of Greenwood, is the biggest and happiest boy in that town. He has just received the present of a large two-bladed knife. It came by mail.

A large party from here have been stopping at Cousins Island the past week. The party consisted of A. S. Hobbs, Will Pierce and wife, West Pierce, Miss Rose Pierce, Geo. Herrick and others.

C. F. Whitman, Esq., recently tried his hand at pickerel fishing. On the first day he brought home eleven, and this good luck induced him to try again and he got eight more.

Mr. Chas. H. Hayden has returned home from Beverly, Mass., where he has been at work for the past year or two. We are sorry to find him in poor health, but a little rest and out-of-doors exercise will bring him out all right.

E. H. Brown, Esq., has been swinging round the circle the past week. He took in the 17th Regiment Reunion; Old Orchard Beach, Biddeford and Rochester N. H. At Biddeford there was a little town business to do.

We are prepared to do all kinds of plain and fancy job printing. Give us a call. All work warranted satisfactory and of the best quality. Bill heads, letter paper, envelopes, tags, etc., kept in stock.

Mr. Geo. A. Brooks and Rev. Fred Houghton of Middleton, Conn., tried their hand at rifle shooting Tuesday. Distance 200 yards, off-hand, Credemoor target. Brooks scored 4, 4, 5, 5, 4, 4, 4, 5, 3, 5—43; Houghton, 5, 4, 4, 5, 4, 5, 4, 4, 4, 4—43.

Mr. James Sheeran, who has been suffering at Bryant's Pond for weeks with rheumatic fever, has so far recovered his health as to renew his business relations with Mr. John F. Allen. Mr. Sheeran is called one of the best custom boot makers in the State.

Miss Belle Dutton is teaching the fall term of school in the Lake Dist., Upton. Miss Dutton is an excellent scholar and graduated with high honors at the Norway High School one year ago. She taught her first term in Dist. No. 4 this summer where she met with good success.

We have a letter from New Hampshire, in which they boast of sweet corn 10 feet and 10 inches high. This is nothing in comparison with our acres of sweet corn. It is estimated there is between six and seven hundred acres of sweet corn now growing in this county.

H. Wilson and family recently from Boston came to this place to locate in the upholstering and furniture-finishing business. The shop over Hobbs' Variety Store was rented and by the use of hand-bills and advertising a good business was soon worked up. Thus matters continued for two or three weeks. Mr. Wilson bargained for several lots of land and the "little red house" opposite the tannery. Business was brisk and things were booming. One fine morning Wilson and wife started for Portland and from which city they have never returned. There is no intelligent way of accounting for this sudden disappearance. Everything indicated that he was doing a good business and was not very much in debt in the village. Probably the largest bill owed was at this office. We would really like to know the reason of this sudden departure.

Some of the boats that leave Portland go to New Brunswick as well as Boston. Young Bolster can tell you all about it.

Mr. S. J. Frost has a piece of sweet corn growing in his garden on Danforth St., that was planted the 16th day of June and stands nine feet on an average. We judge from appearances there is corn on the stalks fit for table use.

Miss Mary F. Jackson, the assistant at the post office and telegraph operator, starts to-day on her vacation. She will visit her home in Danville, take in the camp meeting at Poland and the great political rally of the republicans at Maranocook on the 30th. During her absence the telegraph office will be closed. Your dispatches will have to be expressed to So. Paris.

There seems to be a great boom in five cent music. Judging from the packages that are seen leaving H. Cole's jewelry store, our citizens are becoming musically insane, and "Hod" is supplying fuel to nurse the disease. Our musical readers will find it for their advantage to look over his stock before sending to the city and pay fifty cent for the same pieces he is retailing at *five cents*.

Henry Upton Esq. has a garden, and in it are some sun-flower stalks which can't be beat. The flowers, the double ones, take second place to none in the county. This stalk in question is over twelve feet high. The seedling grape, in the front yard, is loaded with fruit. The clusters are of fine size, and closely packed. Those passing to the depot can't well help noticing the grapes in the elm tree front of the square's house. Mr. Upton shows corn which has been planted less than two months that is as high as you can reach.

Postmaster Nevers and family attended the family picnic of Mr. and Mrs. John Clifford of So. Paris last Friday. There were some fifty or sixty of the relatives present. A temporary grove near the house was made for the occassion. All of Mr. C.'s children with the exception of Frank, who was unable to leave his business in Worcester, were present. There was music, singing, croquet, playing and a social good time was enjoyed by all. The picnic dinner was everything one might wish. Among the curiosities were two crops of apples; russets, in a fair state of preservation which grew last year, with the early fruit of this year.

From the Hub.—Everything is quiet here just now, as many of our citizens are rusticating on the mountains and at the sea shore. The news from this section will be anything but tame, when the harvest season opens.

Mr. J. M. Bumpus left some stalks of grass on our door steps, the other day, five and a half feet tall, which growed on Pike's hill. Mr. B. thought it might be of more than common interest to your correspondent, on account of its variety! If we cultivate any part of the Bull Pasture another year, what we may fail to learn of the variety of grasses will not be worth knowing.

Among the arrivals, since our last, we notice that of M. M. Phinney and family, who have been away on a two week's visit to their home and the seashore. Also, Miss A. Florence and Master Ernest Drake, who have been away some weeks on a visit to North Weymouth, Mass.

North Norway.

A young man from the "Hub" by the name of John Jedkins, boarding at Geo. Bennett's, suddenly decamped with $10 belonging to Josiah Richardson. We hear he is an old offender and has looked through iron bars more than once. He is of Irish extraction, but bears the name of the family that adopted him.

We are sorry to learn that Mrs. L. A. Carter, who has been an invalid all summer, was taken much worse last Thursday.

Mrs. Francina Herrick is gaining slowly, and contemplates a visit to Conway, N. H., soon.

Carter & French have commenced buying cattle for the market, same as they usually do every fall.

South Paris.

Several have gone from our village to attend the East Poland camp meeting.

Mrs. Aaron Dunn, injured by a fall from a carriage more than a week since, is slowly recovering.

Rev. Mr. Ingalls has returned from his vacation.

A County Sunday School Convention will be held in the Congregational Church in this village sometime during the next month—September.

VIDI.

The corn shop will start next week.

Miss C. L. Clapp will teach the young idea how to shoot this fall in the Intermediate department.

School commences the second Tuesday in September.

Mr. S. C. Hutchins' horse, (Spirit of '76) is at the park in training for the fall races.

The picnicers go to Dudley's grove this week.

Mrs. F. T. Crommett is in town visiting her relatives.

Wm. Shaw has sold his trotting mare "Drummer Girl" for $700.

W. H. Richardson of this place is going to Waltham, Mass. His patrons will be sorry to lose so good a workman.

Mr. and Mrs. F. C. Briggs are soon to move to Norway.

Arthur Hammond was in town this week. He has just returned from the West.

Mr. J. D. Williams had a slight misunderstanding with one of the showmen here last Monday. Beware of the monkey, Jim.

The Rev. Mr. Bartlett, Rev. Mr. Ingalls, A. C. Hall and Geo. Richards go to the lakes fishing this week. Good luck to the disciples of Isaac.

The body of Mrs. Durell, mother of Chas. H. Durell, was brought to So. Paris last Tuesday and will be interred in the cemetery here.

The warm weather was too much for our band. It has not returned from its vacation yet.

W. H. Penfold, our former telegraph operator, was in town last week. Glad to see you, Hill, call again.

Mrs. L. C. Pennell, the lecturer, says that she has seen less smoking in this village than any of the size she was ever in.

South Waterford.

The Sunday eve temperance meeting in Hapgoods Grove was well attended. The meeting was addressed by Rev. H. H. Osgood of Yarmouth, the former pastor of the Congregational Church at Waterford Flat and Rev. Reuben Osgood of Lyndon Vt., and Mr. C. O. Godwin of Waterford.

Rev. H. H. Osgood preached at the Methodist Church Sunday forenoon to a large congregation.

A Reform Club is to be organized at North Waterford soon.

Freeman F. Horr is remodelling his shop for the purpose of manufacturing "Evaporated apple."

Mr. Chas. A. Young has added to his already extensive line of goods 5, 10 and 25 ct. counters, where the most difficult can be suited.

D. L. Merrell is having his house rejuvenated.

J. R. Hall and wife, Rev. J. C. Snow and wife are attending Poland Camp meeting.

Miss Helen Gerry after a long absence with her friends has returned.

A fall term of school under the instruction of Miss French of Lewiston, will commence Sept. 11th. The higher branches given special attention. Scholars admitted from out of the Dist.

Tourists don't get frightened. We shall have some more warm weather always take your overcoat along in this country.

It is only a providence that we are not obliged to chronicle a terrible accident. On Tuesday as Miss Susan Wilkins, her sister Mrs. F. M. Atherton, a Mrs. Kimball and child together with another lady, were driving down through our village, the axle of the carriage broke and the occupants were scattered promiscuously, no bones broken and but a very few slight bruises. But for the coolness and energy of Miss Wilkins in handling the reins, the results might have been different. And this leads me to say no doubt but the axle may have had a slight flaw in it but I ascribe the accident to the very bad condition of our street. It is a shame, a nuisance and a disgrace to half decency, in fact the roads in this part of the town have been sadly neglected the past year. From Haskells steam mill to the junction the road is not fit for a logging road and should be placarded dangerous. Who is to blame?

Mrs. C. L. Appleby has been very sick but is now convalescent, the result of a fall.

Mr. Joel Hapgood is on the retired list, the result of the heat.

Mr. A. Hapgood is back again to his saw mill ready to answer all calls.

Mr. Proctor has nearly completed his job on the new Academy building at North Bridgton.

Mr. Geo. A. Hall has bought out his partner in his Patent R. R. gate. It will be put into practical operation this fall.

BIRTHS.

In North Norway, Aug. 19th, Dr. & Mrs. C. Walker, a son.

In Harrison, Aug. 13th, to Mr. & Mrs. Quincy S. Chute, a son.

In Norway, Aug. 22d, to Mr. & Mrs. Thomas Yeaton, a daughter.

In Norway, Aug. 22d, to Mr. & Mrs. L. Millett, a boy.

MARRIED

In Norway, Aug. 15th, by Rev. Geo. Haskell, Mr. Wilber L. Richard, of Greenwood, and Miss Emma J. Merrill, of Norway. Also, at the same time, Mr. James C. Richard of Greenwood, & Miss Maryetta E. Merrill, of Norway.

In Milan, N. H., Aug. 15th, by Rev. A. B. Russell, Mr Charles S. Green, of Otisfield, & Miss Lillian R. Nay, of Milan.

In South Paris, August 19th, by Rev. Ira G. Sprague, Mr. M. F. Conner and Miss Rachel E. Bennett, both of Gilead.

DIED

In Norway, Aug. 22d, Philip Chase, aged about 45 years.

In Andover, Aug. 14th, Mrs. Melinda Coffren, aged 39 years.

In Lynn, Mass., Aug. 14th, Albion W. Robinson, aged —, formerly of East Sumner.

In Woodstock, June 19th, Celista J., wife of Melville W. Dunham, aged 43 years.

In North Waterford, Aug. 21st, Mrs. Volney Bisbee, aged about 80 years.

J. A. BOLSTER & SONS,
Marble, Granite and Monument Works!
DEALERS IN
Coffins, Caskets,
Undertaker's Ware!
Velvet and Crape Caskets a specialty.
NORWAY, ME.

Mixed Paints
Of all kinds, and in any quantity, at NOYES' DRUG & BOOK STORE.

Norway High School

The FALL TERM will begin,
Tuesday, September 12th, 1882,
And Continue Ten Weeks.

The School will be under the charge of the old board of instructors, which insures one of the most efficient schools in the county.

O. W. COLLINS, A. B., Principal.
S. ALMA PENDEXTER, ADA V. HASKELL, ANNIE G. WITT, } Assistants.

For information, apply to the Principal,
O. W. COLLINS,
GLEN HOUSE, N. H.,
Or to W. W. WHITMARSH, or J. A. ROBERTS, Norway, Me.

BUY THE
GLOBE FLOUR
—AT—
HOLMES'.
BEST BRAND IN THE MARKET!
and sold at bottom prices!
Try it!

WANTED!
25 Good steady men to work in the *NORWAY TANNERY!*
☞No one looking for a soft job need apply. Wages depend on amount of work done.
JOHN L. HORNE & SON.
Norway, Aug. 18, 1882.

NEW LOT
Glass Ware
—AT—
HOLMES'.
Call and see it, at the Falls!

Boots, Shoes and Rubbers!
MR. BENSON HAWKINS has added largely to his stock of Boots and Shoes, and would be pleased to renew all friendly relations with his old friends and customers that was so abruptly interfered with nearly a year ago, by pain and sickness. Call and see him. He has
Ladies' and Misses' French and American Kid Boots & Slippers.
Also, Gents' thick and thin Boots!
Shoes and Slippers, of every description, as low as elsewhere.

For Sale Cheap!
One No. 4
SINGER SEWING MACHINE.
For $20. W. H. JONES.

10 OR 12 GIRLS WANTED!
AT THE
PASTE SHOP
Connected with the Norway Tannery.

CROCKETT'S
New Drug Store!!
I am pleased to announce that I am back again in the
New Hathaway Block,
And that I have a larger and better stock than ever before, of
DRUGS!
Patent Medicines, Books, Stationery,
Room Papers,
WINDOW SHADES & FIXTURES,
Bird Cages, Croquet Sets, Hammocks, Cigars, Tobacco, Confectionery, Toilet Articles, Sponges, Chamois Skin,
Fishing Tackle!
and hundreds of articles too numerous to mention. In fact everything usually kept in a
FIRST CLASS DRUG STORE!
Physicians Prescriptions a specialty.
S. R. CROCKETT,
Registered Apothecary,
June 24, 1882. Norway, Me.

New Fly Paper and Insect Powder,
In quantities to suit, at NOYES' DRUG AND BOOK STORE, Norway, Me.

HARRY LANE!
THE
Fashionable Tailor!
Norway, Me.
NEW AND LATEST STYLES
New Suitings,
FOR FALL!
a Large Lot, just received. FULL LINE TRIMMINGS for all garments made.
Shirt Patterns
cut to order. All work warranted, satisfactory and made to fit.
☞Remember and visit Lane if you want a NOBBY SUIT, or your garments mended.

FREEDOM NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given that I have this day given to my son, ALBERT S. GOODWIN, his time during the remainder of his minority, to act and trade for himself. I shall claim none of his earnings nor pay any debts of his contracting after this date.
Stoneham, Me., Aug. 5th, 1882.
(Witness, M. B. BROWN.) WM. L. GOODWIN.

Professional and Business Cards.

HENRY UPTON,
Attorney and Counselor at Law,
NORWAY, ME.
Office back of F. Howe's Insurance Office.

HENRY M. BEARCE,
Attorney and Counselor at Law,
NORWAY, ME.
Office in Savings Bank Building, Main St.

CHARLES F. WHITMAN,
Attorney and Counselor at Law,
NORWAY, ME.
Office in Grange Building, Main St.

JOHN A. ROBERTS,
Attorney and Counselor at Law,
NORWAY, ME.
Office opposite H. Cole's Jewelry Store.

CALVIN E. EVANS, M. D.,
Physician and Surgeon,
NORWAY, ME.
Particular attention paid to diseases of the Eye and Ear.

T. S. TURNER, M. D.,
Homœopathist,
NORWAY, ME.
Residence & office opposite Crockett's Drug Store. Office hours, 8 to 10 a. m. & 7 to 9 p. m.

FRANK H. TILTON, M. D.,
Physician and Surgeon,
NORWAY, ME.
Office and residence on Cottage St.
Office hours, 12 m. to 2 p. m. & 7 to 9 p. m.

C. L. PIKE, M. D.,
Physician and Surgeon,
NORWAY, ME.
Residence and office at Dr. Bradbury's late stand, Main St.

B. F. BRADBURY, M. D.,
Physician and Surgeon,
NORWAY, ME.
Residence at Dr. Jones'. Office in Hathaway Block.

NORWAY SAVINGS BANK,
Main Street, Norway, Me.
Money to loan, on good security, at reasonable rates.
ROBERT NOYES, Pres't. H. M. BEARCE, Treas'r.

FREELAND HOWE.
Insurance and Real Estate Agent,
NORWAY, ME.

J. T. ROWE,
New Hair Dressing Rooms,
NORWAY, ME.
Clean Shave and a Stylish Cut!
Best looking shop on Main street.

J. U. P. BURNHAM,
PHOTOGRAPHER!!
Cottage St.,
NORWAY, ME,
☞Photography in all its branches, at reasonable prices. Copies, Views, &c.

Curtains and Curtain Fixtures!
Of all descriptions, at
NOYES' DRUG STORE.

Cool Soda!
At CROCKETT'S DRUG STORE.

Special Bargains
—IN—
MILLINERY!
For the next 30 Days.
We have a large stock of HATS, FLOWERS, LACES, &c., that we are offering at prices lower than you can buy elsewhere.
These goods we shall sell at prices which will be satisfactory to our customers.
☞Please call and get prices.
M. E. CROCKETT.

Large Assortment
—OF—
ROOM PAPERS
—AND—
BORDERS
To be found in Oxford County, at Noyes' Drug and Book Store, Norway.
☞All papers trimmed free.

TRADE MARK REGISTERED.

Are you suffering from FEVER AND AGUE AND MALARIA?
"LEWIS' RED JACKET BITTERS"
is the only known PURELY VEGETABLE preparation, now before the public, that will effect a quick and sure cure. *It never fails.*
Contains No Mineral Or Poisonous Substance.
FREE FROM SEDIMENT.
Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Rheumatism, Sick Headache, Constipation, Sour Eructations of the Stomach and Nervousness, invariably yield to the vegetable remedies in "Lewis' Red Jacket Bitters."
FEMALE DIFFICULTIES
In Young or Old, Married or Single, yield readily to this invaluable "family" medicine.
Liver Complaint, Biliousness, Jaundice.
"Lewis' Red Jacket Bitters"
Stimulates the inactive "Liver" to healthfully exert itself, relieves the Bowels, not violently, but effectually, and strengthens the Stomach.
Read what Eminent New Haven Physicians and Chemists say, Graduates of the Great University
YALE COLLEGE.
New Haven, Conn. June 5th, 1882.
Mess'rs LEWIS & CO., Gentlemen.
From a careful consideration of the formula of the "Red Jacket Bitters" prepared by you, I am unable to discover anything of a *Mineral or deleterious nature* among the ingredients entering into its composition.
Very Truly Yours,
William D. Anderson, M. D.
New Haven, Conn. June 8th, 1882.
Mess'rs LEWIS & CO.,
Having examined the formula, and subjected to a *careful analysis* the preparation known as "Red Jacket Bitters," I hereby certify to the fact that it contains no Mineral or poisonous substance, and is composed of excellent material.
V. M. LOW, M. D.
LEWIS & CO., Proprietors New Haven Conn.
Sold by Druggists. Pamphlet free, send for one.

NEWS OF THE DAY

GENERAL ITEMS.

—The Astor Mine, owned by the Consolidated Coal Company and situated at Pompey Smash, near Lonaconing, Md., and which has been smouldering for some time, burst forth a tremendous blaze Thursday morning, shooting a flame fully fifty feet into the air. The fire originated from the spruce slope of the same company, which has been worked out and has been burning since 1872. There is said to be great danger of the fire communicating to the Vale farm estate, with thousands of tons of underlying coal.

—A dispatch from Washington says: —"Acting Secretary of State Davis has learned from Mr. Lowell that McSweeny and Slattery, two of the suspects who have been for some time imprisoned in Ireland, have been released."

—Five masked burglars entered the residence of Gilchrist Brothers, at West Charlton, six miles north of Amsterdam, N. Y., at 9 o'clock Thursday night. They bound and gagged Thomas Alexander and Margaret Gilchrist and robbed the safe of $800 in money and about $150,000 in bonds and mortgages. No clew has yet been obtained to the robbers.

—Twenty-one new cases of yellow fever and three deaths were reported at Brownsville, Tex. There were eight deaths at Matamoras.

—The Jesuits of Quebec are now making a claim for the restoration of their property confiscated by Henry IV. when Canada was a French colony.

—A west bound freight train on the Pennsylvania Railroad was wrecked Wednesday night near Mountville, Pa. Eleven cars were demolished and the track torn up. About the same time another freight train was wrecked a short distance from the first. Four cars were destroyed. Broken axles caused both accidents.

—The Cree Indians in Canada are becoming discontented on account of the introduction of railroads in their reservation.

—Bob Young and Charlie Griffin, the murderers of Mr. Cann, were taken from jail by a mob and hanged to a tree on Wednesday at Lafayette, Ala.

—A missionary priest and four Indians were drowned in a Canadian lake during a storm, after a day's fishing.

—Senator Hill, of Georgia, died at Atlanta on Wednesday.

—The boiler attached to a threshing machine exploded at Mount Oreb Wednesday night while the engineer was at supper. Miss Carrie Raefine of Cincinnati, who was standing near by, was instantly killed, and four children were wounded, two of them fatally.

—At 4 o'clock Wednesday morning two freight trains on the New York and New England Railroad came in collision near Hampton, Conn. Both engines were thrown down an embankment fifty feet hight and thirteen freight cars were derailed. None of the train hands were hurt. The accident was the result or an error of the train dispatcher.

—The farmers in sections of Illinois are feeding their hogs on rye, it being cheaper than corn and more fattening.

—The Vermont State Greenback Convention nominated for Governor, C. C. Martin, of Ferrisburg; for Lieutenant Governor, John Jenner, of Enosburg; for Treasurer, Fletcher Tarbell, of Swanton. The platform contains a Prohibition plank.

—The First National Bank, of Kewanee, Ill., was robbed by thieves of $20,000. The cashier and teller were gagged and bound.

—A tornado swept over Bangor, Me., on Tuesday. A large number of buildings were demolished and the damage done will not fall short of $100,000.

—An auctioneer sold the Sprague mansion of Canonchet to Frank Moulton for $62,250. Governor Sprague, rifle in hand, prevented his taking possession. It is intended to turn the property into a watering place.

—After a painful illness, extending over many months, Mr. Jesse Hoyt, one of the principal flour and grain merchants of New York, died Monday morning.

—No less than three men who have been kept long confined in lunatic asylums by their friends, have been released by the courts of New York City as sane.

—A construction train on the Minneapolis and St. Louis Railroad, with fifty-seven laborers on board, was thrown from the track near Waseca, Minn., turned completely over and went down an embankment into the water of the slough below. Thirty-five men were badly injured, some of them fatally.

—Eight persons died in Matamoras, Mex., and one in Brownsville, Tex., from yellow fever on Saturday. Twenty-five new cases are reported in Brownsville.

—A most horrible murder is reported from Evansville, Ind. A man, his wife and child were butchered with a hatchet in order to rob the house.

—An infuriated mob nearly succeeded in lynching at Taylorsville, Ill., three prisoners whom they charged with an outrage. The men declared their innocence and were allowed to go back to prison.

—The Smallpox Hospital at Trenton, N. J., was robbed of clothing and bedding and a recurrence of the epidemic is feared as a result.

—The Insane Asylum near Lancaster, Pa., was totally destroyed by fire Sunday. The 114 inmates were all got out n safety.

—The ironworkers say that when the present strike ends another is impossible for five years.

—Frank Smith, the student who wa shot at Fort Popham, Maine, by Sergeant Kelly, June 29, died Sunday.

—A disastrous fire occurred in St. Sauveur, Quebec, Canada, which caused heavy losses to that town. No sacrifice of life is reported.

FOREIGN ITEMS.

—Germany is very much irritated at the delay of the Porte concerning the military convention, and her representative at Constantinople has been instructed to present her views to the Porte.

—The British are preparing for an immediate attack by land and sea on Arabi's forces at Aboukir. General Wolseley will personally command one of the columns.

—A revolution has occurred in Corea. The King and Queen have been murdered. The outbreak is thought to have its origin in Commodore Shufeldt's treaty.

—Ships passing through the Suez Canal are no longer insured against war risks.

—Socialistic ideas are said to be spreading in the provinces of Spain. Several acts of brigandage have occurred near Granada.

—Dr. Gobat, an Englishman, left Zermalt on Friday last with two guides to ascend the Dent Blanche. All three were found dead on Sunday, having fallen from a precipice. This is the fourth accident of a similar character that has occurred in the Alps this season.

—Mr. Dwyer Gray, formerly Lord Mayor of Dublin, was on Wednesday sentenced, as proprietor of the *Freeman's Journal*, to three months' imprisonment for contempt of court. There is much excitement in Ireland.

—General Stone says of the bombardment of Alexandria that the Egyptian losses were as follows: He found in the hospital about one hundred and fifty wounded—most of them severely, several mortally. Two lieutenants of artillery and about fifty men had been killed in the north shore batteries. The loss in the south and southwest batteries was about fifty killed and a hundred and odd wounded. Many shells fell in the city, causing immense danger wherever they fell. About 200 citizens —men, women and children—were killed and wounded.

—The Mussulman jurists declare that the Sultan may punish Arabi Pasha if some act of rebellion on his part is proved, but cannot associate himself with those who wish to crush Arabi as the defender of Islam.

—Fires of considerable magnitude have been observed in the rear of Arabi's position near Alexandria. Fears are expressed that there may be an outbreak among the Mussulmans of Syria on account of events in Egypt.

—Jennings of the *World* telegraphs: "I am informed on very good authority that fully 40,000 men are now either in Egypt or on their way—a far more complete and efficient force than was dispatched to the Crimea, or than Wellington commanded at Waterloo. The 'peace party' evidently mean to show that when they do go to war they do it well."

—By the accidental explosion of a barrel of gunpowder in a tradesman's shop near a schoolhouse in Grodeno, Russia, almost all the children in the schoolhouse, who were Jews, were killed. A large number of bodies have been taken from the ruins. The windows and doors of a church and other buildings in the neighborhood were shattered.

—Reouf Pasha, an emissary of Arabi, stated that Arabi would fight to the last and was backed by the whole nation.

—The Sultan condemns British interference in Egypt, and says that the bombardment of Alexandria was most cruel and unjust.

In a Russian Prison.

In the cells of the upper and middle tiers are put the least compromised criminals. All the cells are of the same size—ten feet long, seven feet bread, and twelve feet high. The doors have each two openings—one large enough for the daily food and drink to be put in through it and the other of smaller size, to serve as a spy-hole for the jailers. The doors are also each fastened with padlocks—the key of one being in the jailer's custody, while that of the other remains in charge of the commandant of the fortress. The dish from which the prisoner eats is pushed in through grooves cut in a plate of iron which projects from the interior of the door, at a height of about four feet from the floor. The dish cannot, therefore, be removed by the prisoner, who must take his food standing against the door —and this with a spoon which is attached to the plate. The drinking water is put into a sort of jug hinged to the door. When the prisoner wishes to drink he must get down upon his knees and turn this vessel upon its hinges or pivots. Food is supplied at eleven o'clock in the morning and six in the evening, and ordinarily consists of oatmeal gruel and a quarter of a kilogram of meat; besides there is a daily allowance of a kilogram of rye bread.

The prisoner's bed consists of a plank, six feet by three, with a straw mattress, a sheet so strong and coarse that it is impossible to tear it, and a covering of felt—all of which articles are taken away during the day. The dress consists of a gray woolen jacket quite short and tight-fitting; short pantaloons of the same color, and long felt boots. For women the jacket is supplied, and a gray skirt added. The prisoners must get up at six o'clock, and go to bed again at eight. It has be ascertained, by means of the secret observations which are constantly taken through the peep-holes, that, as a general rule, the prisoners spend their long hours from their rising until their breakfast in pacing to and fro in their cells; after this they are wont to remain quiet for an hour or so, only to give way next to an excess of desolate despair which their pitiable situation may well inspire.—*Boston Advertiser.*

Carrying Their Husbands.

At one time the Duke of Bavonia was besieged in his castle and was compelled to surrender. His lady demanded for herself and the other ladies of the castle that they be permitted to go out in safety with all that they could carry on their backs. This was granted and to the surprise of all, the ladies appeared carrying their husbands on their backs, and for the devotion the Emperor pardoned them all and set them at liberty. There are many women who, by their industry and economy, to the shame of the able-bodied men be it said, are carrying their husbands and their whole households, either by earning all the money themselves, or by economizing with the little that comes into their fingers, while the husband squanders the earnings in a dissolute and voluptuous life.

GOING HOME.

BY MRS. M. L. RATYE.

Singing at all hours of early morning when the weary boarders, tired out with "hops" and pleasure, were trying to sleep—singing while he blacked the boots or swept the piazza or carried packages, always in that same sweet querulous old voice, the same thing over and over till they either grew tired to death of hearing it or ceased altogether to notice his monotonous chant; the tune and the words seemed made for each other, and the same words were sung day after day:

"I'm a-goin' home,
No more to roam,
No more tew sin an' sorro';
No m-o-r-e tew we-ar
The brow of ca-r-e,
I'm a-goin' home tew morrer!"

Sometimes a profane objurgation would be hurled at the old man as he passed the room of a city swell, and his old voice quavered in over the transom, and disturbed his morning slumbers, but this season there was always one door that was opened early—sometimes it was a tall, grave man, whose eyes were red with weeping, who set that door ajar—sometimes a staid nurse in white cap and professional apron, occasionally a peevish-faced woman in a rich morning negligee, but it was always the same weak childish voice that called out feebly:

"Come in, old Jerry!"

And old Jerry would stop in the doorway, with his hat in his hand, and setting down whatever household burden he carried, would tip-toe in to the side of the bed where a white and weary child lay battling with death, and say brightly:

"Good mornin', little 'Arry; you're a little better, my little man?"

Then he would drop down unchided on the side of the bed, take the little weak, wasted hand in his old withered one, and as he gently stroked it tell his little bit of news.

"The Gray boy was kicked off his pony, little 'Arry, and that was a lark; and the cook basted the Hunt boy for a-sassing him, and the little girl wot wears long curls 'ad a boat ride along of her father last night, and she 'as a bucket full of splendid white lilies for yusself, little 'Arry, which she'll bring in bimeby."

And the feverish eyes would sparkle and the pale cheeks flush as the little invalid asked his daily questions:

"Will I ever get well, Jerry?"

"That you will, little 'Arry, and right now," the old man would say hurriedly, and then he would hobble off and resume his duties and his singing, only there would be an added fervor to the words:

"I a-goin' h-o-m-e,
No more tew r-o-a-m,
No more to sin and s-o-r-r-o';
No more to w-e-a-r
The brow of c-a-r-e,
I'm a-goin' home tew-m-o-r-r-e-r."

Harry loved to hear that song because he wanted to gome to-morrow; he came from a peaceful, healthful, country home to this fashionable watering place hotel where it was all excitement and hurly-burly, came for the first time, for every year his mother had left him home with the dear old-fashioned grandmother, who rocked him to sleep after his bread-and-milk supper, and told him old stories of the pot of gold at the end of the rainbow, of the Sea of Jaspar, of the Gates of Pearl of the Upper City, and he had missed her and the white doves and pet rabbits so much.

The old man went his rounds, but there came mornings when he was asked not to sing and he walked about with his fingers on his lips and sung in his heart and at last very, very early, just as the gates of sunrise were unbarred they sent for him. "Harry wants you," they said, and he tip-toed in, thinking nothing at all of those who knelt by the bed weeping or walked about with averted faces. Harry wanted him, but the film of death was over the child's eyes and he could not see him, but his livid-like fingers closed around the old work-a-day hand with the grip of a child's love, the Freemasonry of a country where all are equal.

"Little 'Arry," murmured the old man brokenly, "you be a-goin' home!"

"That's it," said the child faintly. "Say it again."

Then old Jerry forgot that many people, grand and rich, were present, that he was only a poor working man—a servant to them all. He held the little cold hands in his, as he sung or kept time in the old weird way he had learned at camp meeting, and it was the only refrain he knew at all, and a silence as of death stole over the room as he quavered:

"We're going home,
No more to roam,
No more tew sin and sorro';
No more tew wear
The brow of care,
We're goin' home to-morrow."

When he had finished the small hands relaxed their hold and the silence was unbroken.

Old Jerry still goes singing about his work, bearing bravely his many burdens, but always when he comes to that door he pauses a moment, only to dole out with renewed energy the words that seem full of new hope:

"I'm—goin'—home—to-morrer."

DROPPED.—An Iowa man tied one end of a long cord to an aching tooth and the other to a heavy weight, which he dropped from a fourth story window. Two men were taken to a hospital in an ambulance—one with a broken jaw and one with a broken skull.

The Albany (N. Y.) *Argus* observes: Judge McGowan, of this city, was cured of rheumatism by St. Jacobs Oil.

THE MEANS to promote any end are as necessary as the end to be promoted.

The Frazer Axle Grease

Is the best in the market. It is the most economical and cheapest, one box lasting as long as two of any other. One greasing will last two weeks. It received first premium at the Centennial and Paris Expositions, also medals at various State fairs. **Buy no other.**

As a physician was feeling a little girl's pulse, she said: "It's no use to feel of my wrist, doctor. The pain isn't there. It's in my head."

WEAK lungs, spitting of blood, consumption, and kindred affections, cured without physician. Address for treatise, with two stamps, WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, Buffalo, N. Y.

THE Salem (Mass.) *Register* mentions: Mr. J. S. LeFavour, artist, surprisingly benefited by St. Jacobs Oil. Rheumatism twenty years.

THE army worm is a new name for sutler.

HOMŒOPATHIC Medicines, as a rule, are not amenable to the chemical tests and analyses used in testing drugs generally. Their reliability, therefore, depends solely on the character and reputation as to probity of those preparing and putting them up. It is, therefore, of paramount importance that the public satisfy themselves that the homœopathic medicines they buy are obtained from a house of recognized standing and reliability. Boericke & Tafel's Homœopathic Pharmacy is established since 1835. Send for their descriptive price current, Medicine cases and books to 145 Grand street, New York, or 234 Wabash avenue, Chicago.

SOMEBODY calls this the locomotive age. That is perhaps the reason that so many vaporise and blow off steam in such an extravagant way.

"A Drop of Joy in Every Word."

DR. R. V. PIERCE, Buffalo, N. Y.: Three months ago I was broken out with large ulcers and sores on my body, limbs and face. I procured your "Golden Medical Discovery" and "Purgative Pellets" and have taken six bottles, and to-day I am in good health, all those ugly ulcers having healed and left my skin in a natural, healthy condition. I thought at one time that I could not be cured. Although I can but poorly express my gratitude to you, yet there is a drop of joy in every word I write. Yours truly, JAMES O. BELLIS, Flemington, N. J. "Discovery" sold by druggists.

TALK of the "good old times!" Why, in the "good old times" they used to hang a woman in England merely for "hooking" a dress.

FOR DYSPEPSIA, INDIGESTION, depression of spirits and general debility, in their various forms; also as a preventive against fever and ague and other intermittent fevers, the "Ferro-Phosphorated Elixir of Calisaya," made by Caswell, Hazard & Co., New York, and sold by all Druggists, is the best tonic, and for patients recovering from fever or other sickness, it has no equal.

A BARE foot is said to be a good tacks collector. But it is bad for the owner of the foot when the iron enters its sole.

WASHINGTON, D. C., May 15th, 1880.

GENTLEMEN—Having been a sufferer for a long time from nervous prostration and general debility, I was advised to try Hop Bitters. I have taken one bottle, and I have been rapidly getting better ever since, and I think it the best medicine I ever used. I am now gaining strength and appetite, which was all gone, and I was in despair until I tried your Bitters. I am now well, able to go about and do my own work. Before taking it I was completely prostrated. MRS. MARY STUART.

A YOUNG man who passed a pleasant evening afterward wished he had stopped and participated in the enjoyments.

Warner's Safe Kidney and Liver Cure.

LIFE does not count by years. Some suffer a lifetime in a day, and so grow old between the rising and setting of the sun.

DR. R. V. PIERCE'S "Golden Medical Discovery" cures every kind of humor, from the common pimple or eruption to the worst scrofula. Four to six bottles cure salt-rheum or tetter. One to five bottles cure the worst kind of pimples on the face. Two to four bottles clear the system of boils, carbuncles, and sores. Five to eight bottles cure corrupt or running ulcers and the worst scrofula. By druggists, and in half-dozen and dozen lots at great discount.

AN OUNCE of love is worth a ton of power, violence, or might, for the government of either the individual or the world at large.

EVERYBODY is pleased with the improved Carboline, a deodorized extract of petroleum. It is as clear and limpid as spring water, and was originally intended by nature as a panacea for all diseases of the scalp and skin, and as a natural hair renewer.

Brain and Nerve.

Wells' Health Renewer, greatest remedy on earth for impotence, leanness, mental or physical debility, etc. $1 at druggists. Prepaid by express, $1.25, 6 for $5. E. S. WELLS, Jersey City, N. J.

Rare Opportunity.

For sale, Stock and Fixtures (and Building, if needed) of old established China, Glassware and General House Furnishing Goods Store, on one of the leading avenues in Brooklyn; cause for selling, sickness of owner. Address, MERCHANT, Station G, Brooklyn, E. D.

HOW TO SECURE HEALTH.

It is strange any one will suffer from derangements brought on by impure blood, when SCOVILL'S SARSAPARILLA AND STILLINGIA, or BLOOD AND LIVER SYRUP will restore health to the physical organization. It is a strengthening syrup, pleasant to take, and the BEST BLOOD PURIFIER ever discovered, curing Scrofula, Syphilitic disorders, Weakness of the Kidneys, Erysipelas, Malaria, Nervous disorders, Debility, Bilious complaints and Diseases of the Blood, Liver, Kidneys, Stomach, Skin, etc.

MARKET NOTES.

NEW YORK MARKET.

The Wholesale New York market quotations show:

BEANS—Prime, $3.25@$3.45; fair to good, $3.20@$3.40 per bushel.

BUTTER—New York sold at 25½@27c. for choice in pails, and 22@24c. common to good. Western sold at 25@26c., and the common Western at 18@19c.

CHEESE—Factory fancy, 11¼c.@11½c; do. fair to good, 8@9c.

EGGS—Quotations ranged from 22½c for ordinary, to 25c. for New York, New Jersey and Pennsylvania.

FLOUR—Superfine, $3.50@$4.75; Western, $4.65@$5.25; extra New York, $4.65@$4.90.

HAY—Shipping, 55@60c.; clover, 65@70c. salt, 65c.; straw, 30@35c.

HOPS—New York, 38@50c.; Eastern, 25@32c.; yearlings, 14@24c.; olds, 7@14c.

PETROLEUM—Refined, 7c.; crude, 6¼@7c. in bulk; in barrels, 7½c.; naphtha, 6½c in shipping order, and 11⅛@12⅝c. in cases.

PORK—New mess, 21.75@$22.00; dressed hogs, 10⅝@11c.

WHEAT—Spring No. 3, $1.20@1.43; Milwaukee, No. 2, $1.36; amber, $1.32@$1.40; white, $1.15@$1.17½.

RYE—State, 78@80c.

WOOL—Ohio, Pennsylvania and Virginia, xxx, 45@46c.; xx, 42@45c.; x, 42@43c.; No. 1, 45@47c.; No. 2, 38@40c.; common, 33@35c.; New York and Western xx and x, 39@45½c.; No. 1, 44@45c.

PHILADELPHIA MARKET.

FLOUR—State family, $5.37½@$5.50; rye flour, $ — @4.25; wheat, State, $1.43@$1.45; amber, $1.43; corn, yellow, 93c.; mixed State, 92c.

PETROLEUM—Refined, 6⅝c.; crude, 6¼c.

WOOL—State and Western xx, 46@50c.; x, 47@48c.; medium, 50@51c.; coarse, 45c.

BOSTON MARKET.

FLOUR—From $3.50@$4.00 for low and medium, to $5.50@$7.50 for choice Minnesota. Corn, 93@95c. for mixed and yellow.

BUTTER—Common, 21@22c. Vermont dairy, 23@25c.; choice creamery, 24@26c.

CHEESE—10¾@11½c.

BEANS—$3.90@$4.00.

HAY—Choice, $21@$22.

CATTLE MARKETS.

BUFFALO—Cattle, good quality, $5.90@$6.65; hogs, fair to good, $8.00@$8.45; best, $8.65.

EAST LIBERTY, PENN.—Best cattle, $6.90@$7.25; medium to good, $5.75@$6.50; common to fair, $.400@$5.25; Hogs, Yorkers, $7.75@$8.25; Philadelphias, $8.75@$9.00. Sheep, $5.00@$5.30.

WATERTOWN, MASS.—Cattle, choice, $10.50@$10.75; extra, $10.00@$10.50; first quality, $8.00@$9.00; second quality, $6.00@$7.75; third quality, $4.50@$5.50. Sheep and lambs—wool sheep, $2.50@$5.00; extra, $5.50@$6.; spring lambs, 6@7½c. Veal calves, 3@7½c. 34

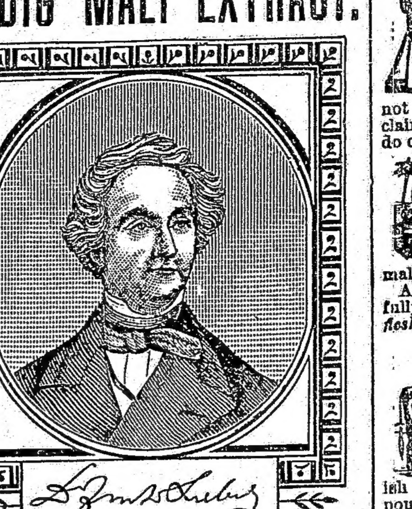
"Did She Die?"

"No; she lingered and suffered along, pining away all the time, for years, the doctors doing her no good; and at last was cured by this Hop Bitters the papers say so much about. Indeed! indeed! how thankful we should be for that medicine."

DO NOT try to force yourself into the confidence of others. If they give confidence never betray it.

FOR SPECIAL RATES for advertising in this paper apply to the publisher of the paper. U 34

LIEBIG MALT EXTRACT.



RECOMMENDED BY PHYSICIANS of the highest eminence on both sides of the Atlantic, as an invaluable Tonic and Restorative in cases of General Debility, Nervous Depression, Enfeebled Constitution and Female Weakness.

NURSING MOTHERS, who suffer from poverty of milk, will find it a specific for their troubles. It stimulates the digestion, sharpens the appetite, invigorates and builds up the entire system, and excites a generous flow of milk.

WEAK AND SICKLY CHILDREN, who suffer from lassitude and weariness, the result of disease, over-study, or nervous strain, will derive substantial benefit from its use. It restores the system to its normal condition and brings back the bloom of youth.

INVALIDS AND CONVALESCENTS will find it admirably adapted for sustaining life, and restoring lost strength. When the stomach is weak and refuses other nourishment the Extract will prove an excellent substitute for food. It neither palls upon the appetite nor offends the taste.

DELICATE FEMALES, who suffer from the weaknesses of their sex, will derive lasting relief from its use. It improves the digestion, purifies the blood, stimulates the appetite, and revives the spirits.

WEAK AND DELICATE PERSONS GENERALLY, who require some artificial restorative—and especially those who are inclined to Consumption—will find this preparation exactly suited to their needs. It is a specific for the Coughs and Nervous Affections usually incident to a low state of the system.

AS A FLESH RESTORER it possesses the highest value. The whole tendency of its action is to stimulate the digestion of fat-producing foods, and its effect is invariably to give fullness and roundness to the female form, and robustness to the masculine frame.

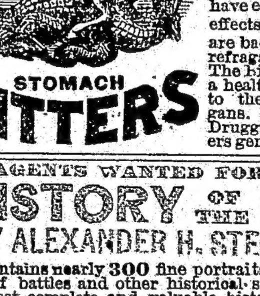
THE LIEBIG MALT EXTRACT is a pure concentrated Fluid Extract of Malt, agreeable to the taste, and free from alcohol. It is readily retained on the stomach and contains none but wholesome and nourishing ingredients. The genuine preparation bears on the label a fine engraved likeness of BARON VON LIEBIG, and a FAC-SIMILE of his Signature, as well as that of A. VOGELER & CO., BALTIMORE, MD., Sole Agents for America.

$200.00 REWARD!

Will be paid for the detection and conviction of any person selling or dealing in any bogus, counterfeit or imitation HOP BITTERS, especially Bitters, or preparations with the word HOP or HOPS in their name, or connected therewith, that is intended to mislead and cheat the public, or for any preparation put in any form pretending to be the same as HOP BITTERS. The genuine have cluster of GREEN HOPS (notice this) printed on the white label, and are the purest and best medicine on earth, especially for Kidney, Liver and Nervous Diseases. Beware of all others, and of all pretended formulas or recipes of HOP BITTERS published in papers, or for sale, as they are frauds and swindles. Whoever deals in any but the genuine will be prosecuted.

HOP BITTERS MFG. CO., Rochester, N. Y.

HOSTETTER'S CELEBRATED STOMACH BITTERS

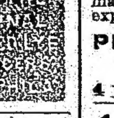


Hostetter's Stomach Bitters extirpates dyspepsia with greater certainty and promptitude than any known remedy, and is a most genial invigorant, appetizer and aid to secretion. These are not empty assertions, as thousands of our countrymen and women who have experienced its effects are aware, but are backed up by irrefragable proofs. The Bitters also give a healthful stimulus to the urinary organs. For sale by all Druggists and Dealers generally.

AGENTS WANTED FOR THE **HISTORY OF THE U. S.** BY ALEXANDER H. STEPHENS.

It contains nearly 300 fine portraits and engravings of battles and other historical scenes, and is the most complete and valuable history ever published. It is sold by subscription only, and Agents are wanted in every county. Send for circulars and extra terms to Agents. Address, NATIONAL PUBLISHING CO., Philadelphia, Pa.

TRUTH IS MIGHTY. Prof. MARTINEZ, the Great Spanish Seer, Astrologer and Psychologist, will, for 30 cents, with age, height, color of eyes and lock of hair, send a CORRECT PICTURE of your future husband or wife, with name, time and place of meeting, and date of marriage, psychologically predicted. Money returned to all not satisfied. Address Prof. L. Martinez, 10 Mont'y Pl., Boston, Mass.



USE NONE BUT THE BEST. THE GREAT FAMILY SOAP MAKER. **SAPONIFIER** THE ORIGINAL CONCENTRATED LYE.

TEAS in abundance.—35 Million pounds imported last year.—Prices lower than ever.—Agents wanted.—Don't waste time.—Send for circular.

10 lbs. Good Black or Mixed, for $1.
10 lbs. Fine Black or Mixed, for $2.
10 lbs. Choice Black or Mixed, for $3.

Send for pound sample, 17 cts. extra for postage. Then get up a club. Choicest Tea in the world.—Largest variety.—Pleases everybody.—Oldest Tea House in America.—No chromo.—No Humbug.—Straight business.—Value for money. ROB'T WELLS, 43 Vesey St., N. Y., P. O. Box 1287.

30 Card Chromos AND 12 Large Chromos FREE!

With the PEOPLE'S MAGAZINE. The most magnificent Premium ever given, and one of the best Magazines published, at the lowest price. Samples of Magazine and Chromos sent free on receipt of 2 3-cent stamps. Address, PEOPLES' MAGAZINE, Philadelphia, Pa.

$47 A MONTH & board in your county. Men or Ladies. Pleasant business. Address, P. W. ZIEGLER & Co., Box 97, Phila., Pa.

WANTED—Agents are making $10 a day selling our goods. Send for circular and terms, GREAT ENGLISH CUTLERY CO., 45 Milk St., Boston, Mass.

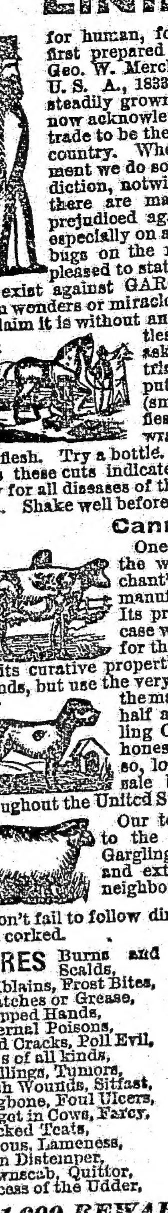
$72 A WEEK. $12 a day at home easily made. Costly Outfit free. Address TRUE & Co., Augusta, Maine.

HETZEL ORGAN. New style, $75. Sold on the INSTALLMENT PLAN. Most elegant case. Best tone. Lowest price; easiest terms. FULLY WARRANTED. C. W. HETZEL, Baptisttown, N. J.

$66 a week in your own town. Terms and $5 outfit free. Address H. HALLETT & Co., Portland, Maine.

$5 to $20 per day at home. Samples worth $5 free. Address STINSON & Co., Portland, Maine.

Merchant's GARGLING OIL LINIMENT



for human, fowl and animal flesh, was first prepared and introduced by Dr. Geo. W. Merchant, in Lockport N. Y., U. S. A., 1833, since which time it has steadily grown in public favor, and is now acknowledged and admitted by the trade to be the standard liniment of the country. When we make this announcement we do so without fear of contradiction, notwithstanding we are aware there are many who are more or less prejudiced against proprietary remedies especially on account of the many humbugs on the market; however, we are pleased to state that such prejudice does not exist against GARGLING OIL. We do not claim wonders or miracles for our liniment, but we do claim it is without an equal. It is put up in bottles of three sizes, and all we ask is that you give it a fair trial, remembering that the Oil put up with white wrapper (small) is for human and fowl flesh, and that with yellow wrapper (three sizes) for animal flesh. Try a bottle.

As these cuts indicate, the Oil is used successfully for all diseases of the *human, fowl and animal flesh.* Shake well before using.

Cannot be Disputed.

One of the principal reasons of the wonderful success of Merchant's Gargling Oil is that it is manufactured strictly on honor. Its proprietors do not, as is the case with too many, after making for their medicine a name, diminish its curative properties by using inferior compounds, but use the very best goods to be bought in the market, regardless of cost. For half a century Merchant's Gargling Oil has been a synonym for honesty, and will continue to be so, long as time endures. For sale by all respectable dealers throughout the United States and other countries.

Our testimonials date from 1833 to the present. Try Merchant's Gargling Oil Liniment for internal and external use, and tell your neighbor what good it has done.

Don't fail to follow directions. Keep the bottle well corked.

CURES Burns and Scalds, Chilblains, Frost Bites, Scratches or Grease, Chapped Hands, External Poisons, Sand Cracks, Poll Evil, Galls of all kinds, Swellings, Tumors, Flesh Wounds, Sitfast, Ringbone, Foul Ulcers, Gargot in Cows, Farcy, Cracked Teats, Callous, Lameness, Horn Distemper, Crownscab, Quittor, Abscess of the Udder, Sprains and Bruises, Stringhalt, Windgalls, Foot Rot in Sheep, Foundered Feet, Roup in Poultry, Sore Nipples, Curb, Cracked Heels, Old Sores, Epizootic, Lame Back, Hemoorhoids or Piles, Toothache, Rheumatism, Spavins, Sweeney, Corns, Whitlows, Weakness of the Joints, Contraction of Muscles, Cramps, Swelled Legs, Fistula, Mange, Thrush, Caked Breasts, Boils, &c.

$1,000 REWARD for proof of the existence of a better liniment than "Merchant's Gargling Oil," or a better worm medicine than "Merchant's Worm Tablets." Manufactured by M. G. O. Co., Lockport, N. Y., U. S. A.

JOHN HODGE, Sec'y.

THE CHORAL CHOIR.

A NEW CHURCH MUSIC BOOK,

BY W. O. PERKINS.

DITSON & CO. take pleasure in introducing to the public their new Choir Book for 1882-1883. Not only a Choir Book, but a Singing Class and Convention Book. Not only these, but a capital collection of easy Glee and Song music, of Hymn-tune and Anthem music, easy, pleasing and thoroughly musical. Just out.

It would be well to send early for a copy for examination.

PRICE $1.00.

THE PEERLESS.

A New Singing School and Convention Book.

BY W. O. PERKINS.

While the **Choral Choir** is one of the best of Singing Class Books, it seems necessary to provide for the wants of those who prefer to use a cheaper, lighter and smaller book. The **Peerless** is similar in arrangement and quality to its larger companion, differing only in its size, and in the number of pieces of a kind which it contains. Beginners cannot but be delighted at the large number of very easy and very pretty exercises and songs. PRICE 75 CTS. Send early for specimen copy.

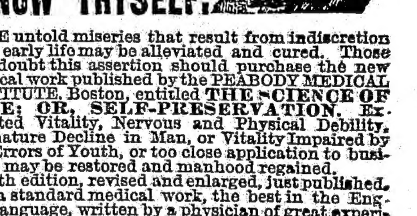
Mailed to any address for above prices.

OLIVER DITSON & CO., Boston.

C. H. Ditson & Co., 843 B'dway, New York.

ONE MILLION COPIES SOLD.

EVERYBODY WANTS IT! EVERYBODY NEEDS IT!



KNOW THYSELF.

THE untold miseries that result from indiscretion in early life may be alleviated and cured. Those who doubt this assertion should purchase the new medical work published by the PEABODY MEDICAL INSTITUTE, Boston, entitled THE SCIENCE OF LIFE; OR, SELF-PRESERVATION. Exhausted Vitality, Nervous and Physical Debility, Premature Decline in Man, or Vitality Impaired by the Errors of Youth, or too close application to business, may be restored and manhood regained.

258th edition, revised and enlarged, just published. It is a standard medical work, the best in the English language, written by a physician of great experience, to whom was awarded a gold and jeweled medal by the National Medical Association. It contains beautiful and very expensive engravings. 300 pages, more than 125 valuable prescriptions for all forms of diseases, acute and chronic, the result of many years of extensive and successful practice, either one of which is worth ten times the price of the book. Bound in beautiful French cloth, embossed, full gilt. Price only $1.25, by mail, postpaid, on receipt of price. Illustrated sample 6 cents. Send now!

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THE SCIENCE OF LIFE; OR, SELF-PRESERVATION, is a marvel of art and beauty, warranted to be a better medical book in every sense than can be obtained elsewhere for double the price, or the money will be refunded in every instance.—*Author.*

N. B. YOUNG and MIDDLE AGED MEN can save much time, suffering and expense by reading the Science of Life, or conferring with the author, who may be consulted on all diseases requiring skill and experience. Address

PEABODY MEDICAL INSTITUTE,
or W. H. PARKER, M. D.,
4 Bulfinch Street, Boston, Mass.

"HAINES" PIANOS

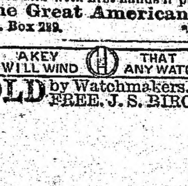
ARE USED AND INDORSED BY THE GREATEST ARTISTS IN THE WORLD.

PATTI!	GERSTER!	MARIMON!
VALLERIA!	KELLOGG!	LABLACHE!
CAMPANINI!	GALLASSI!	RAVELLI!
BRIGNOLI!	ABBOTT!	MARIE ROZE!
OLE BULL!	PEASE!	CASTLE!

WAREROOMS:

97 FIFTH AVENUE, NEW YORK.

For Sale by all leading Piano Houses. CATALOGUES MAILED FREE OF CHARGE.



GOOD NEWS TO **LADIES!**

Get up Clubs for our CELEBRATED TEAS, and secure a beautiful "Moss Rose or Gold Band Tea Set," (44 pieces,) our own importation. One of these beautiful Tea Sets given away to the party sending a Club for $25.00. Beware of the so-called "CHEAP TEAS" that are being advertised—they are dangerous and detrimental to health—slow poison. Deal only with reliable Houses and with first hands if possible. No humbug.

The Great American Tea Co., Importers, P. O. Box 289. 31 & 33 VESEY ST., New York.

A KEY WILL WIND ANY WATCH AND NOT WEAR OUT. SOLD by Watchmakers. By mail, 25 cts. Circulars FREE. J. S. BIRCH & CO., 38 Dey St., N. Y.

VOL. XIII.

DESERTED.

Bright sea, far flooding all the pebbl…
Flinging thy foamy pearls from …
stone;
Thy lulla by, low murmured to the st…
Sounds like a lover's tone;
And yet I know elsewhere,
Some other shore as fair,
Thy waves have kissed and left it …
lone.

Bright sunshine, gleaming on my cott…
Tracing the shadow of an ivy spray…
How tenderly thy golden touches fall …
On common things to-day!
Yet, beneath other skies
Some land benighted lies,
Deserted by thy glory, cold and gray.

Blithe bird, loud-warbling underne…
eaves
An eager love song, passionate and …
My heart is trembling amid summer-…
With sweet responsive thrill
Yet, far away, dear guest,
There is an empty nest
Which thou has left forsaken, void an…

Fair sea, bright sunshine, bird of son…
I too may lose the tide, the light, th…
Others may win the kisses that were m…
My night may be their day;
Yet though the soul may si…
For precious things gone by…
I shall have had my rapture, come wh…

BATTLE OF THE PYRA…

On the 21st of July, 1789, Na… still following the Nile, arrived … of Cairo. The pyramids had … view for some days. The appr… these wonderful monuments of a… and the appearance of the sup… alry of the Mamelukes caracoling … their bases, excited a feeling of … and enthusiasm in the minds … French soldiers, and it was at t… ment when Napoleon uttered th… orable address to his legions: "S… You have come to rescue Egy… barbarism, to bring civilization … East, and to save this beautif… from the yoke of England. Fo… turies are now looking down u… from the tops of these monument… the village of Embaden Napoleon … encountered Mourad Bey, wh… armed the village with artiller… trenched his militia with a sup… 6,000 Mamelukes and Arabian … The brilliant charges of the Mam… failed against the advancing … squares. Never were charges … made or better sustained, but th… and ardor of these famous ho… even augmented the disorder … own ranks, and unable to penetr… French squares, they sought to … the attempt. The intrenchments … to the hands of the French, a… Arabs fled toward upper Egypt, … 1,500 who were drowned in th… The victors found forty pieces o… lery in the fortifications and th… equipped camp that fell into their … The French loss was insignifica… than 1,000 were killed and wo… and the victory opened the gates … ro, which Napoleon entered on th… of July.

As this famous battle, which vi… completed the conquest of Egy… Napoleon, was fought just out… Cairo, where the attention of th… glish forces is now directed, a d… description of it is in place here. … following description of the battle … Pyramids is from "Abbott's L… Napoleon."

On the morning of the 21st of … Napoleon, conscious that he wa… the city (of Cairo), set his army … tion before the break of day. … the sun was rising in those cl… skies, the soldiers beheld the loft… arets of the city upon their left, … by its rays, and upon the right, … the borders of the desert, the g… pyramids, rising like mountains … an apparently boundless plain. … whole army instinctively halte… gazed awe-stricken upon those … tains of antiquity. The face of … leon beamed with enthusiasm. … diers," he exclaimed, as he rode … the ranks, "from those summits … centuries contemplate your ac… The ardor of the soldiers was a… to the highest pitch. Animated … clamor of martial bands and the … of flaunting banners, they advanc… impetuous steps to meet their foe … whole plain before them, at the l… the pyramids, was filled with … men. The glittering weapons of … horsemen, in the utmost splen… barbaric chivalry, brilliant with … and arms of burnished steel an… presented an array inconceivab… posing. Undismayed, the … troops, marshaled in five inv… squares, pressed on. There … other alternative. Napoleon must … upon those intrenchments, behind … 24,000 men were stationed with … ful artillery and musketry to sw… ranks, and a formidable body of … horsemen on fleet and powerful A… steeds, awaiting the onset, and r… seize upon the slightest indica… confusion, to plunge with th… which fatalism can inspire up… bleeding and mangled squares. … have been with Napoleon a mor… intense anxiety; but as he sat u… horse in the center of one of the s… and carefully examined with h… scope the disposition of the ene… one could discern the least trac… easiness. His gaze was long a… tense. The keenness of his sc… detected that the enemy's gun… not mounted upon carriages, a… they could not, therefore, be … from the direction in which the… placed. He immediately, by a … movement, guided his army to the … toward the pyramids, that his … might be out of the range of the… and that he might attack the en…